The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

DEM. CO. COM.

Bellefonte, N. W.	C M Bower
" S. W.	Patrick Garrety
" W. W.	Joseph W Gross
Centre Hall Borough	J W M'Cormick
Howard Borough	M I Gardner
Milesburg Borough	J Willis Weaver
Millheim Borough	C W Harter
Philipsburg, 1st W.	J D Ritter
" 2d W.	J H Riley
" 3d W.	Jackson Gorton
Unionville Borough	L J Bing
Benner	John Meechtley
Boggs, N P.	Philip Confer
" W P.	T F Adams
" E P.	H L Barnhart
College	Daniel Grove
Curtin	T S Delong
Ferguson, E P.	John T M'Cormick
" W P.	Samuel Harpster Jr
Gregg, S P.	Geo B Crawford
" N P.	J C Rossman
Haines, E P.	J A Bowersox
" W P.	C A Weaver
Halfmoon	Wm Bailey
Harris	C C Meyer
Howard	Franklin Dietz
Huston	John Q Miles
Liberty	D W Herring
Marion	Harry McDowell
Miles	J J Gramley
Patton	D L Meek
Penn	W F Smith
Potter, N P.	B F Arney
" S P.	G L Goodheart
Rush, S P.	Hugh McCann
" N P.	R C Wilcox
Snow Shoe, W P.	Patrick Kelly
" " E P.	R J Haynes Jr
Spring	J N Brooks
Taylor	Wm T Hoover
Union	Aaron Fahr
Walker	J H McCauley
Worth	Levi Reese

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

"A public office is a family trust."—B. Harrison.

At Cincinnati last Sunday 150 saloon keepers were arrested for selling liquor

This summer's big waters took out a flood of old bridges, and now we are having a flood of new bridges.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph: Singularly enough, it seems a more difficult matter to distribute the Johnstown relief fund than it was to raise it. This is out of the usual order of things.

The soldiers orphans institutions known as the "syndicate schools" have been closed by the commission in charge of the wards of the state, and the children will be transferred to those establishments that are to be continued. The commission has started out well. The next thing for it to do is to see if the remaining schools cannot be closed. It seems that they have outlived their usefulness as it were.

In any toy shop can be found a regiment of nicely painted tin soldiers brave and gay looking, which can be bought for ten cents. Forty of these, equal in number to the N. G. of this state, would cost $4. Why not buy a set for each county, and have them take the place of thatother expensive toy, ycleped the National Guard of Pa., which is draining the treasury to an alarming extent by its being circused around. It's about time to cry "Halt."

The contest for the president judgeship in Lycoming county, is still going on, and is likely to end about the time of the expiration of the present term, nine years hence—Judge Metzger occupying the bench all the time. The republican contestant had now better withdraw and save the enormous expense of the investigating commission and enter the race again in nine years, which would settle it more satisfactorily then the commission which would have to sit nine years yet anyhow to settle it.

From an Illinois mining district comes an almost incredible account of starvation. Congressman Lawler has just returned from an investigation of the condition of affairs in the Braidwood regions and reports it as most horrible. In one instance, he says, a horse died in the town and the flesh was stripped from the bones in a few minutes and eaten by the famished people. The breasts of mothers nursing their infants, he says, have literally dried up for lack of nourishment, and children may be seen with the skin hardened and dried clinging to the bones of their faces.

London advices say the harvest news with which the week opens shows that the situation of the worlds breadstuff supply is much more serious than was expected a fortnight ago, when the rise in prices began here. Russian official reports now admit that the wheat crop is the worst in many years, but they strive to take the edge off the announcement by the declaration that the Government, in consequence, will reduce railway rates on grain freights, so as to prevent a food panic, inside the empire.

A cyclone in Hungary and Northern Roumania, not only destroyed the grain still standing. Szegedin, Mohacs, and other centers that the bulk of the grain harvested a few weeks ago was also destroyed. The Austrian Ministry of Agriculture officially announced the day before this storm that the grain crops of Galicia and Silesia were a total failure and those of Bohemia and Moravia very bad.

The proposal to add $200,000 a year to the income of the Prince of Wales, familiarly known as Tummy, is the all-absorbing topic of conversation in Great Britain just now.

The idea is to take the amount, named from the taxpayers annually to support Prince Albert Victor and Princess Louise children of the Price and grandchildren of Queen Victoria.

The London radicals held a monster mass meeting on Sunday last to protest against this bounty to people who have done nothing to deserve it, and some very plain talk was indulged in by the speakers opposed to the allowance.

It was intimated that Tummy is so deeply in debt that he cannot extricate himself.

All this shows that the loyalty of the average Englishmen of the middle and lower classes to his sovereign and to the royal family has reached a very low ebb, and that, nowadays, very little stock is taken in that divinity that is supposed to hedge a king. In fact kings are getting to be held at a very large discount, and subjected to the same criticisms and comparisons as the common herd.

Great Britain seems to be suffering financially from a surplus of royalty. There are not enough thrones to go around, not enough royal families to furnish suitable matches for the constantly increasing brood of Victoria's lineal descendants, and they have come to be a burden upon a people who, half a century ago, could not do enough to show their loyalty to their sovereign.

Victoria, it must be remarked, is a very thrifty lady, and out of her salary and perquisites has built up a very snug fortune, estimated at $20,000,000 to $25,000,000. She has been amply able at any and all times to set her progeny up at housekeeping or in business in at least fairly comfortable style, but that wasn't her way of doing things. Like most other people, she preferred to keep what she had and look for more, and allow the true blue Britons to be saddled with the expense of keeping her family in the necessaries and luxuries of life. She is, to tell the plain truth, a very miserly old woman, and the hoarding of money is her ruling passion. By her fruitfulness she has saddled a burden upon her people that is onerous, and it is no wonder that the Radicals have waxed strong and bold, and are likely to defeat the proposed allowance for her royal grandchildren when the question comes to a vote in the Commons.

Here are the leading items in the heavy bill for annual payments to royalty under which the tax-ridden people of Great Britain are now groaning. It is not complete, but near enough for the purpose:

The Queen	$1,925,000
Prince of Wales	200,000
Princess of Wales	50,000
Duke of Edinburgh	125,000
Princess Christian	30,000
Prince s Louise	30,000
Duke of Connaught	125,000
Princess Beatrice (Battenberg)	30,000
Duchess of Cambridge	30,000
Duchess of Mecklenberg-Strebitz	15,000
Duke of Cambridge	60,000
Duchess of Teck	25,000
Duchess of Albany	30,000
Miscellaneous pensions to minor royal personages	128,350
Total	$2,803,350

It looks as though the Republican commissioners were farming the office for all it is worth, by putting in about every day. Every Monday morning with grip sack they can be seen mounting the train and returning Saturdays. Tax payers are noticing this and protest loudly against the indecency unknown in the history of the county,

To the credit of the Democratic commissioner, Mr. Fiedler, it must be said that he is not trying to gut the taxpayers at the rate of three dollars per day for nearly every day in the year—he seems to have a sense of what is becoming in this regard, and he is not noticed bobbing around Bellefonte half as much as the other two commissioners.

In the name of the taxpayers, we protest against this indecency.

Years ago the commissioners were seen in the office only during court week, with very few extra days—now it is about every day in the year.

A good many citizens are ready to hear of their resignations.

The taxpayers are bleeding at the rate of $6 per day for the defeat of A. J. Greist. besides suffering other short-comings, firm incompetency and greed.

Watch the railroad trains and see these chaps travel to and from the county crib.

Late News.

In a skirmish on 29, in Egypt 60 dervishes were killed.

A dispatch received to day from Nagasaki states that a dreadful earthquake has occurred in the western portion of the island of Kiou-Siou. The town of Kumamoto was destroyed. A great number of people perished. A vast amount of property was also destroyed.

The investigation in West Virginia on the contested governship, is resulting in favor of Fleming, Democrat.

The Family Record.

Shortly after his inauguration, President Harrison laid down the rule that "the only way to get satisfaction out of a public office is to please yourself while in it." Here is the family list of appointments, revised to date by the Albany Argus, and indicates one way Brother Ben is "pleasing himself" and "getting satisfaction" out of the office. A very rich list this is:

1. The president's brother.
2. The president's brother-in-law.
3. The president's father-in-law.
4. The president's son's father-in-law.
5. The president's wife's cousin.
6. The president's son's wife's cousin.
7. The president's nephew.
8. The president's daughter's brother-in-law.
9. The president's brother's son-in-law.
10. The president's wife's niece's husband.
11. The president's son's father-in-law's niece's husband.
12. The president's brother-in-law.
13. The private secretary's brother-in-law.
14. The secretary of state's son.
15. The secretary of state's nephew.
16. The pension commissioner's two daughters.
17. The Indian commissioner's wife.
18. The Indian school superintendant's wife.

No wonder that the amiable and motherly Mrs. Harrison has taken ground, in quite an elaborate interview that the White House should be immediately enlarged.

Her Letter was a Will.

The last will of a wife who bore hate against her husband even unto death, and, according to friends, even loathed his very name, was admitted to probate by Judge Over at Pittsburg, There was a long battle against it by the husband. Harriet Slatoper, daughter of F. Slatoper, chief engineer of the Pennsylvania company, was married four years ago to James A. Knox, a clerk in the Commercial national bank. They separated after several years.

Mrs. Knox died over a year ago, leaving in her desk a letter disposing of her jewelry, money, &c., signed simply 'Harriet." Her husband resisted on the ground that the signature was not sufficient. Register Conner decided in favor of admitting the letter as a will. Knox took an appeal to the orphan's court. Judge Hawkins held that the writing was testamentary in form. All was in Mrs. Knox's handwriting as she is fully identified by the request made as to the inscription on the tombstone. The court by the action establishes a new legal principle and makes it only necessary to identify the writer to make a good will. The old form required witnesses.

The result of the French elections for councils general, or what here would be called county officers, will probably make an end of Boulangism. The doughty General has been squelched. After carefully selecting 88 cantons out of 1429, in which to test his popularity, and also running as a candidate in many others, he has been successful in only about twelve of them. This will probably lead the government to fix an earlier date for the general elections for the Chamber of Deputies and end all uncertainty as to future of the Republic. Under the proceedings of the court against Boulanger, his property will soon, be confiscated and he will be deprived of all civil rights.

The South Fork Club has been sued. Lewis McMullen, Esq., on Saturday brought suit against the South Fork Fishing Club on behalf of the widow and eight children of John A. Little. The damages claimed for the loss of the latter's life are $50,000. John A. Little was traveling salesman for the L. H. Smith Wooden Ware Company, and had reached Johnstown the day before the flood. He stopped at the Hurlburt House, and from this hotel only four people escaped alive. Little was a resident of Sewickley and extremely popular among his associates. After his death a number of drummers made up a purse of $2,000 for his widow and children.

At $3 per day,
Every day,
Two Commissioners,
Are making hay.
With grub in gripsack,
To Bellefonte they rack,
Regularly every Monday,
Till Saturday stay,
Making hay,
At $3 per day.
See 'em get on and off at the stations,
With $3 a day for their rations.
'Twas a blundering trice,
To defeat Jack Greis;
Now they're plundering away,
At $3 per day,
These two court-house mice.

Peace, Troubled Souls!

To the live citizen in the actual swirl of life, nothing is more amusing than the doleful, pessimistic lucubrations of college professors and presidents who sit in their easy chairs in shaded scholastic bowers and know about as much as a kitten of the real, throbbing world about them. A college president knows perhaps how to discipline giddy young men, though he is not always successful in that, and a college professor knows about Greek roots and Euclid. But when they come up smiling every summer and tell us regularly that the world is going to the dogs, we beg to submit respectfully that they don't know anything about it. Students under them catch their cue, and orate in the same dismal tones. Now, we are not going to ruin. There are statesmen also in these days. And there are as many honest, unselfish, kindly people as there ever were.

Man's Spiritual Evolution.

Professor Alfred Russell Wallace asserts that the Darwinian theory of evolution is not opposed to belief in the spiritual nature and origin of man. On the contrary, it is powerfully in favor of it. Professor Wallace writes a book in support of this position. The work is called "Darwinism."

It agrees wholly with Darwin in advocating the gradual evolution of man from the simpler animal forms, up through the authropoid ape to the human species. This evolution, Professor Wallace thinks, took place upon the plains of Central Asia. That the missing line has never been discovered may be owing to the fact that no geologist has ever explored the basin of Central Asia. Here, then, is a field still left for ambitious geologists.

But having traveled the same path with Darwin thus far, Professor Wallace here branches off. He affirms there are faculties in the nature of man that cannot be accounted for on the mere theory of natural selection, struggle for life, and the survival of the fittest. As illustrations are mentioned the musical, metaphysical, mathematical and artistic faculties. Somewhere a higher power, the spiritual power, has stepped in, and introduced these into that strange piece of work we call man. Professor Wallace, no less scientific than Darwin himself, advances arguments to prove his ground.

The work will be a comfort to orthodox believers who, hesitating between science and religion, would like to find some ground where both can meet.

Lightning Transit.

The latest invention in quick transportation is one to take away the breath of even this rapid age. A system has been adopted by the Electro-Automatic company, of Baltimore, by which it is claimed that mail and light freight of all kinds can be transported at the rate of three miles a minute, 180 miles an hour. Light trains, consisting of the motor car and one or more carrying coaches, will be sent through the country by electricity at this fearful rate of speed. There will be no human attendants on the train. It will be controlled and directed from the generating stations. The railway track is twenty-four inches wide, the motor car eighteen feet long, and pointed at both ends, to do away with atmospheric friction. For the same reason the cars fit into one another telescope fashion, thus giving a smooth, regular surface to the air. "The mails between New York and Omaha will be carried in a night," it is said, through this amazing new development of man's genius. Special rails are devised to keep the train from flying the track. The system has been fully tried at an experimental station in Baltimore, with a track two miles in circuit. The train ascends a grade here of 108 feet to the mile easily and perfectly. The originator of this stupendous invention is Mr. David G. Weems, of Baltimore. It is expected that ere long a plan will be perfected by which the present steam railways can be utilized for electric transit.

Eight years ago in Portland, Me., a little organization was formed called the Society for Christian Endeavor. Its aim was to make professing Christians become active workers for good among their fellow men, inculcating by example as well as precept the ways of purity, peace and good will. They depended largely on the weekly prayer meeting to foster the spirit of love and holy living. The society now has half a million members in different parts of the Union, and has just held its annual convention in Philadelphia. Members take a pledge to attend prayer meeting every week and take some part in it, praying or speaking. They also pledge themselves to daily prayer, Bible reading and Christian life. The movement is said to be filling the churches with enthusiasm.

There seems to be a fatality in the name of Johnstown. New York as well as Pennsylvania must hereafter connect the name with disaster.

Democratic County Committee.

At a meeting of the Democratic County Committee held at the committee rooms at Bellefonte on Saturday, July 27th, the following persons were named to hold the delegate election on the 10th day of August, 1889:

Bellefonte, North Ward, C. M. Bower, W. J. Singer, H. Y. Ellis.
Bellefonte, South Ward, Patrick Garrity.
Bellefonte, West Ward, Joseph Gross, O. L. Meek, S. A. McQuistion.
Centre Hall Boro, J. W. McCormick, D. A. Boozer, Simon Harper.
Howard Boro, M. I. Gardner, A. Weber, Jno. Loder.
Milesburg Boro, J. Willis Weaver, E. H. Carr, A. M. Butler.
Millheim Boro, C. W. Hartman, J. H. Reifsnyder, Adolph Miller.
Philipsburg, 1st ward, J. D. Ritter, Robert Hinkade, Elwood Shiffler.
Philipsburg, 2nd ward, J. H. Riley, C. A. Faulkner, Dr. H. Albert.
Philipsburg, 3rd ward, Jackson Gorton, Wm. Hess, J. L. Dougherty.
Unionville Boro, L. G. Bing, F. T. McCoy, R. E. Cambridge.
Burnside, Wm. Hipple, H. R. Meeker, Oscar Holt.
Benner, John Meckley, Henry Hoy, R. H. Hunter.
Boggs, N. P., Philip Confer, Andrew Fetzer, Jas. Cokely.
Boggs, W. P., T. Adams, Geo. Harvey, James Lucas.
Boggs, E. P., H. L. Barnhart, David Whiteman, Miles Lucas.
College, Daniel Grove, Dr. W. S. Glenn, Wm. Tibbens.
Curtin, T. S. DeLong, John McCloskey, Conrad Singer.
Ferguson, E. P., John T. McCormick, H. R. Smith, Wm. Stover.
Ferguson, W. P., Samuel Harpster, Jr., B. F. Bowersox, Isaac Gates.
Gregg, S. P., Geo. B. Crawford, Hiram Grove, Wm. Ealer.
Gregg, N. P., J. C. Rossman, Frank Yearick, A. H. Weaver.
Haines, E. P., J. A. Bowersox, T. C. Weaver, Thos. E. Smith.
Haines, W. P., C. A. Weaver, Jacob Wyle, Geo. Keister.
Halfmoon, William Bailey, Emery McAfee, John Ward.
Harris, C. C. Meyer, S. F. Ishler, D. T. Weiland.
Howard, Frank Deitz, Joseph Dunkle Britton Packer.
Huston, John Q. Miles, Chas. Wilson, R. D. Ardry.
Liberty, D. W. Herring, Frank Brown, Wm. Harter.
Marion, J. A. Henderson, Henry J. Tibbens, J. J. Hoy.
Miles, J. J. Gramley, Henry Meyer, W. J. Carlin.
Patton, D. L. Meek, R. H. Reed, P. A. Sellers.
Penn, W. F. Smith, W. H. Kreamer, B. F. Frankenberger.
Potter, N. P., B. F. Arney, R. D. Foreman, John Carper.
Potter, S. P., G. L. Goodhart, Henry Rossman, W. A. Kerr.
Rush, S. P., Hugh McCann, James Peedan, Wm. Hutton.
Rush, N. P., R. C. Wilcox, Geo. McClellan John Beamer.
Snow Shoe, W. P., William Kerrin, A. T. Lucas, Patrick Ward, Jr.
Snow Shoe, E. P., R. J. Haines, Jr., Jas. Tobin, Jr., John Batterby.
Spring, J. N. Brooks, G. P. Gentzel, L. E. Wian.
Taylor, W. T. Hoover, Vinton Beckwith, Wm. Calderwood.
Union, Aaron Fahr, D. Peters, Alvin Bish.
Walker, J. H. McCauley, Joseph Shaffer, A. G. Cramer.
Worth, Levi Reese, G. J. Woodring, Ormsby D. Eberts.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for their districts on

SATURDAY, August 10th, 1889,

to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. Under the rules the election will open at 2 p. m., and close at 6 p. m. the delegates chosen at the above stated time will meet in convention at the Court House in Bellefonte on.

TUESDAY, August 13th, 1889,

at 2 o'clock p. m., to nominate one candidate for Associate Judge, one candidate for Prothonotary, one candidate for District Attorney, one candidate for County Surveyor, and to transact such other business as shall properly be brought before it and the interest of the party may require. The number of delegates to which each district is entitled to as follows:

Bellefonte N W	2	Haines E P	2
" S W	3	" W P	1
" W W	1	Halfmoon	1
Howard Boro	1	Harris	3
Milesburg Boro	1	Huston	1
Centre Hall Boro	1	Howard	2
Millheim Boro	2	Liberty	2
Philipsburg 1st W	1	Marrion	2
" 2nd W	3	Miles	5
" 3rd W	1	Patton	2
Unionville Boro	1	Penn	4
Benner	3	Potter N P	2
Boggs N P	1	" S P	4
" W P	2	Rush S P	2
" E P	1	" N P	2
Burnside	2	Snow Shoe W P	1
College	3	" E P	3
Curtin	1	Spring	6
Ferguson E P	2	Taylor	1
" W P	1	Union	1
Gregg S P	5	Walker	4
" N P	2	Worth	1
Total	95		

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

Rules.

The following are the rules governing the election of delegates and the County Convention:

1. The Democratic County Convention of Centre county shall be composed of one delegate for every fifty Democratic votes polled at the Presidential of Gubernatorial election next preceeding the convention. The allotment of delegates to the several election districts in the county shall be made by the Standing Committee of the county at its first meeting in every alternate year succeeding the Presidential and Gubernatorial elections and shall be in proportion to the Democratic votes cast in each district at such election.

2. The election for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual Democratic County Convention shall be held at the usual place of holding the general election for each district on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday of August in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock p. m., on said day and continuing until six o'clock p. m. The delegates so elected shall meet in County Convention in the Court House, at Bellefonte, on the Tuesday following at two o'clock p. m.

3. The said delegate election shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of County committee for each district and two other Democratic voters thereof who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed by Rule Second for the opening of the same, his or their place or places shall be filled by an election, to be conducted viva voice, by the Democratic voters present at that time.

4. Every qualified voter of the district, who at the late general election voted the Democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate election; and qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the Democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

5. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegates voted for together with any instructions which the vote may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the person voting the same by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle provided for that purpose, to which, the box or other receptacle no persons but members of the board shall have access.

6. No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth, nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot be binding upon the delegates unless one-half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning any office, the delegate elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

7. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections, which the list of voters together with a full and complete return of such election, containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instructions voted, shall be certified by said board to the county convention upon printed blanks to be furnished by the county convention.

8. Whenever from any district qualified Democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the county convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election of false returns of delegates or of instruction, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates shall be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructio ns are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately upon the call of the yeas and nays to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties; in which call of the yeas and nays the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed shall be ommited.

9. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

10. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the convention to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions, and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

11. In the convention a majority of all voters shall be necessary to a nomination, and no person's name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the third ballot or vote when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and so on at each successive vote until a nomination be made.

12. If any person who is a candidate for any nomination before a county convention shall be proven to have offered or paid any money or other valuable thing or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any person with a view of obtaining or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates; or if such facts be ascertained after his nomination, shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and, in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by the convention, or on an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention that any candidate put in nomination has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charges shall be investigated by the county committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

13. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered or secured to him or to any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled, and shall not be received as a delegate to any further convention, and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

14. Cases arising under the Eighth, Twelfth and Thirteenth Rules shall have precedence over all other business in convention until determined.

15. That the term of the chairman of the county committee shall begin on the first day of January of each and every year.

16. That the delegates from the several boroughs and townships be authorized, in conjunction with the chairman of the county committee to appoint the members of the committee for the various boroughs and townships.

O Shah!

It is said that the easiest way to house-clean a palace in which his dark skinned majesty, the shah of Persia, has been been visiting, is to set fire to it and burn it down. It is furthermore said that when he has had enough of any course at a grand dinner he hurls the remains of it, dish and all, under the table. There is nothing small about the shah of Persia. He scorns to use a piece of tableware the second time, it seems. But this pleasing custom of his plays havoc with the ancestral china, with its coat of arms, which has been for so long among the most costly treasures of the dukes and earls and "markisses" of the British nobility.

Nevertheless, go it, Nasr-ed-Din! Shock the stony, staring British matron to the marrow of her bones. It will do her good.

"I am aware already that one horse can travel faster than another," said his majesty, with great dignity, when invited to witness a horse race. He thought an attempt was to be made to teach him something, and resented it accordingly. There was only thing that did astonish him in the whole round of entertainments the royalties of Europe prepared for him. This, with gentle pride we mention it, was the whistling of that jolly and pretty American woman, Alice Shaw. No wonder! Alice Shaw could whistle a scowl off the brow of Olympian Jove himself.

But it is on the woman question that this original and independent thinker comes out strongest. When he visited Europe ten years ago he said confidentially to Emperor William at Berlin one day: "Why don't you send away that ugly old Augusta and get a young and pretty wife?" Fancy the old emperor's feelings! "Get me another lot of women, I've seen all these before," Nasr-ed-Din remarked the other day to the Prince of Wales, who had invited the same princesses and duchesses to meet him the second time. Being introduced to one of them, he told her bluntly that she was "too old."

Finally, when he is dressed in his best togs, his majesty is worth over a million dollars as he stands, owing to the gorgeous jewels he plasters all over himself. Success to you, Nasr-ed-Din!

Sullivan was arrested in New York, on Wednesday and will be taken to Mississippi at once for trial.

Ten Little Chickens.

Ten downy chicks from ten yellow eggs,
Toddling around on sturdy little legs.

Ten little chickens basking in the sun,
Down turned to feathers—thrifty every one.

Ten big chickens—preacher come to dine,
Chicken pie for dinner—then there were nine.

Nine sleepy chickens—preacher staid late,
Fricassee for supper—then there were eight.

Eight bad chickens to garden scratching given
Soup for sick neighbor—then there were seven.

Seven grown chickens, full of bad tricks,
Children had a picnic—then there were six.

Six fine chickens at the set of sun,
When the sun rises there's not a single one.

Gone away to market—twelve jingling dimes
In the mistress' pocket—so ends the rhymes.
—Lucy S. V. King.

GOLDEN ISLAND.

Robert had finished his education at the old school in the village where his father and mother lived, and he was now of an age when a healthy and strong boy, with a true spirit of developing manhood and independence, wants to learn a trade. The village in which the boy's parents lived was but a small one, and outside of the tailor and shoemaker there were no tradesmen living there. All the rest of the men, Robert's father among them, were farmers. Now, Robert did not like the life of a farmer. It was too quiet and too much like slavery to him. Not that he despised a farmer, however. He was a good son and he loved his father dearly. But Robert was of an enterprising, active disposition, and the uneventful existence of a farmer did not suit his restless character.

When his school time was over, therefore, he resolved to learn a trade. He did not know which one he would like best. He meant to find that out after awhile. So one beautiful morning he packed his valise with the most necessary things a man wants when he goes on a long journey; then he went to his father and mother and bid them good-bye.

"Where are you going, Robert?" both exclaimed, with astonishment, as they saw the young man standing before them, equipped for a journey.

"I am going away to learn a trade," he replied. "This place is too small for me, and there is nothing to do here for a boy as I am. I am going into the city for a couple of years, where I can learn a trade and make a name and fortune for myself."

The old people saw that their son was determined, and they thought it better to let him have his way. So they wished him God-speed and good luck, and told him not to forget his parents and come back after some time Robert promised that and then departed.

He had traveled for many a day and many a month, but still he had not found the business he liked. He had been working with several masters, but somehow or other Robert grew tired of his job and left. One day he was sitting on the bank of a beautiful lake and noticed a boat gliding over the smooth surface of the waters. There was a man sitting in the boat who was feathering the oars in a leisurely manner, while the boat continued to float noiselessly along. Robert looked at the man and his boat for a long time, when he murmured to himself:

"Well, now, rowing must be the most pleasant thing in the world. The man seems to enjoy the fun amazingly. I wonder whether he would allow me to have a row with him. I will call him and hear what he has to say."

He shouted out and beckoned the man in the boat toward him. When the owner of the boat heard Robert he came ashore and invited him to accompany him. While the oars were dipping the water and the boat was quietly moving along over the beautiful lake Robert told the man all about himself.

"So you do not like to be a farmer; what would you like to do then? Have you not been able to find a trade suitable at all?"

"No, sir," replied the young man, "I have not been able to find a job that I would like. What I have to complain of most is that everything seems to be hard work, and I don't like that. I would be glad to learn anything where I had the opportunity to make a lot of money without any trouble and and exertion. But hard work I do not like; it makes me tired so quick."

"Oh! oh!" said the boatman, "that is the way you feel about the matter. You are lazy, I should say. Look here, my boy, any trade is a good one, if you only work at it hard enough, and with an earnest intention to make a success. All work is equally ennobling to the man who labors honestly and diligently. Now, I think it will be a very good thing for you if I give you a lesson that will be of service to you all your life." The boatman had no more than uttered these words when Robert suddenly noticed that the boat began to roll and to pitch. The young man anxiously grasped at the side of his seat to prevent himself from falling into the water. But the motion of the boat increased more and more. The waves ran over each other and rolled up mountain high. It was too much for Robert; he could not hold himself any longer, for an immense wave came with terrific force against the side of the boat. It turned over, and the young man fell into the lake. Soon the waters swallowed him up, and they closed in over him like a lid on a box.

Unconsciousness overcame him immediately after he fell into the water, and he awoke again, and, to his utter astonishment, found himself on dry land. It was a peculiar place, the young man thought. The ground was hard and rocky, but still there were lots of trees growing everywhere. A beautiful light shone over all the land, but where it came from Robert could not imagine. The sky above was as blue as the azure heavens that expanded over the beautiful fields around his native village. But he could not see a sun or a moon, or even a star above him. The young man was bewildered. He stood and looked at his surroundings as if he were enchanted or dreaming.

Suddenly he was awakened from his reverie by the approach of three men, all dressed in red clothes, with black turbans on their heads. Neither of them spoke a word. They walked straight up to Robert, and while one of them took hold of him by the neck the others caught him by the legs. Then they carried him away, and all the resistance and expostulation on the young prisoner's part was in vain. The three men held him as tightly as if his limbs were screwed in a vise, and did not stop until they came to a large building. This structure was of wood, but in front stood a very comfortable chair, in which Robert noticed the boatman with whom he had been rowing on the lake not long ago. He lifted his hand to the three men and they stood still before him.

"Now put the stranger down!" he commanded of the three in red, and when Robert stood on the ground the man in the chair beckoned him to come forward.

"Young man," he said, "you have told me that you do not like work, but you are fond of lots of money. You shall have just what you want, and I hope you will enjoy it."

After he had spoken he made another sign to the three in red, and again they took hold of him and carried him away. None of them ever spoke to him. They continued their walk quietly, but at a good pace. At last they arrived at a broad river, where they found a boat moored. The three men carried Robert into the boat; then they pushed off, and in a few moments were gliding over the waters.

"Where are you taking me to?" inquired the young man of the three mysterious looking boatmen, but they did not take the slightest notice of his question. They continued rowing as if they had not heard anything.

"If you do not tell me where we are going I will jump into the water and drown myself!" shouted Robert, and he got up to get ready for a leap into the river, but before he could accomplish anything one of the oarsmen caught him by the neck, threw him into the bottom of the boat and tied him to one of the seats. He realized now that he had better keep quiet and resign himself to his fate. About half an hour elapsed, when suddenly the boat stopped. The three men pulled their oars into the boat. One of them unloosened Robert, then the three took hold of him and lifted him out of the boat on to the shore. The next minute they pushed off again and Robert was alone.

He looked around and found that he was standing on solid gold. At first he could hardly believe his eyes. He stooped down and examined the ground. "True enough!" he exclaimed. "All pure gold!"

Then he went along to see whether it was everywhere the same. The result of his investigation proved this: Robert was on an island about two miles square, composed of solid gold. The surface was as smooth as a table. Not a tree grew anywhere. In fact Robert saw nothing but the sky above him, gold beneath him. He walked somewhat farther into the island when he came to house, which was built of golden coins of all the countries of the world. He noticed the corner beams were all made out of $50 gold pieces. The walls were made of English sovereigns, the window sills of German 20 mark pieces and the sashes of 10 and 20 francs. The roof consisted of golden shingles and the panes in the windows were of transparent gold. Robert was amazed. He opened the door of the house. In the first room he found a table, chairs and sofa, all made of golden coins from Russia, Spain and Italy.

Then he walked into another room. Here was a table of gold again, covered with the most delicious viands, venison, vegetables, in fact anything to please the most dainty palate. Wines and other liquors of various kinds and brands were there, from ginger ale to the best champagne. All these things were real. There was no gold on them, although they were all on golden dishes."

"Well, now," cried Robert, "this is not so bad. I guess I will try these things."

Then he sat down and enjoyed himself in true epicurean style. When he was thoroughly satisfied he got up and examined the rest of the house. He found gold everywhere; in every room and cupboard nothing but gold. Even the bed was golden, and he found it pretty hard to lie on.

Robert, for a day or two, thought he was in paradise. He had plenty to eat—and good things to eat—and he had loads of money. What else did he want?

After a week, however, he became already tired of his life. He had nobody to talk to. He had nothing to spend the time with, and eating he could not always be at. To occupy himself he began one day to walk around the island and see how many steps it would take. But that soon became monotonous, too. Then he remained in his house He now counted how many gold coins there were in each corner beam beam of the house. But that did not take him long, and again he had nothing to do. He racked his brains to think of something to occupy himself with. At night, while lying on the hard bed, he could not sleep because he had eaten too much. In the morning he got up wretched and miserable. After a month he was almost crazy, and he resolved to jump into the water which surrounded the island. So he did. But as soon as he made a jump into the water the waves receded, and Robert lit with his back on the hard bottom of the sea. He hurt himself awfully, and as he could not drown himself he went limping back to his golden house.

"Oh, that I were back home again," he cried one day. "I would work with my father on the farm as hard as any laboring man."

No sooner had he said so than the boatman of the lake stood up before him.

"Well, how do you like a life of ease with lots of money? I suppose you are happy now?"

"No; not at all," replied Robert. "I wish I had something to do to spend my time. I do not care a fig for all the gold in the world."

"All right, my fine man; come along with me and I will give you a job."

He took the young man back to the river, where a boat awaited them. They rowed back to the country where the boatmen lived. Arrived there he said to Robert:

"Now, I will see whether you are really fond of work. If you are I will reward you well. Come along. We have had a battle here, and there are 1,000 bodies lying near here on a battlefield. If you will promise me to bury them all, I will make you not only a rich but also a happy man."

Robert promised, and he went at once to work on the battlefield to dig graves for the fallen warriors. It took him a long time to do it, and it was hard work, but still he was more satisfied with himself now than he was when he lived on the golden island.

When his task was accomplished, the old boatman shook Robert joyfully by the hand.

"All right, my boy, now come with me and receive your reward." He led him to the boat in which they first rowed together on the lake, and in a few seconds they were back again on the smooth waters. Robert did not know how it happened, and he did not care. When the boat got ashore the boatmen gave Robert three trees.

"When you get home plant them in your father's garden. One will give you happiness, the other long life, and the third competency. That is all a man wants in this life."

Then the boatman disappeared, and Robert went home, where he planted the three trees, and found everything as he had been promised.

Self-Made Men.

When a young man commences life without a dollar and without education, and yet through his own persevering industry secures a fair competence, and an education, with a proper social position, he is self-made, and has good reason to respect his maker. If he has got with the above, "understanding," he has done much better than he who has secured only riches, for money alone is no test of success, for he may make millions and still be a pitiable failure as a man. Money makes money, but it takes a man to develop manhood. Whatever there is in this world worth striving for he can take with him into the next, hence "with all his getting he should get understanding," for millions of dollars cannot purchase one single hour of contentment, while a clear conscience can do this. As he climbs the ladder of intelligence the vices will leave him without effort, and as nature abhors a vacuum the virtues will flow in to take their place. There are just as many poor specimens among self-made men as there are good ones; and the opinion of the maker should hardly be considered. It is one of the erroneous notions of mankind that a "self-made man" is far above the average in what constitutes a man, but this is a mistake, for the Lord makes jewels and the man discovers them.

Trusts and Trusts.

The son of a very eminent lawyer, while awaiting sentence in the felon's dock, was asked by the Judge: "So you remember your father?" "Perfectly," said the youth; "whenever I entered his presence he said, 'run away, my lad, and don't trouble me.'" The great lawyer was thus enabled to complete his famous work on the "Law of Trusts," and his son in due time furnished a practical commentary on the way in which his father had discharged that most sacred of trusts, committed to him in the person of his child.

KILAUEA'S CUP.

A Vivid Description of the Great Sandwich Islands Volcano.

There are three miles of lava to be walked before one reaches the black peaks of the smoking mountain. The ground is often rent with wide, deep cracks, and in some places I found that it was red hot only eight inches below the sole of my foot. Sometimes the crust has heaved and broken under, it is a hollow, and then more lava underneath. The ground is often almost burning hot. Somehow it is not as horrible as one would expect—the sun is so brilliant, the air is so good and the guide is so cool. By and by a very big, dreadful crack has to be jumped across—a horrid place to look down into, and almost immediately afterward the lake of fire is visible and close at hand, and sensible people who are not silly and frightened climb down and stand at its edge, shading their faces and eyes from the burning heat.

It is round, like a cup, and is about three hundred feet in diameter (as large as a small circus). Its rim is about ten feet high and it is full of boiling lava. The lava is as liquid as thick soup and of bluish-gray color, with occasional greenish tints. It keeps simmering and heaving and then it breaks in all directions into most lovely vermilion cracks, changing into violet, and then into dead gray. Nearly all around the edge it shows scarlet and tosses up waves which are not unlike the waves of the sea, only they are red-hot, and the spray is the color of coral or of blood. Above them there is often a beautiful lilac or violet effect. This violet atmosphere of the fire is one of the loveliest of the phenomena. Sometimes the edge of the volcano gets undermined with its fiery caves and topples over with a crash, and all the time a roaring sound goes on like the roaring of the sea.

And now as one watches one suddenly sees a scarlet fountain beginning to play in the middle of the lake. At first it is about two feet high, with golden spray; then it gets wilder and larger and more tumultuous, tossing itself up into the air with a beautiful kind of sportiveness; great twistings of fiery liquid are springing high into the air like serpents and griffins. It really is exquisite and almost indescribable. I visited the volcano six times and generally saw some of these fire fountains, and the roaring, tossing waves at the edge of the volcanoe never ceased. Sometimes a thin blue flame broke through the cracks or roared up through the chimney at the side. All around the lake is a deposit of "Pele's hair," a dun colored, glassy thread that sticks in one's hands, with numberless little points. In some places it lies so thick that it is like a blanket of disagreeable tawny fur. It is necessary to look out for a sudden change of wind at Kilauea. I had almost to run one day to escape being stifled with fumes of sulphur. I picked up a lovely scarlet honeybird which had rashly flown that way and met a sulphurous death.

My last view of the volcano was at night, when its color was nearly that of a primrose. Enormous waves and mountains of fire were playing and tossing up wreaths of spray, which sometimes fell almost at my feet and lay like red-hot snakes till they cooled into pitchiness. While I was there the sky at evening was generally very green and peculiarly lovely in contrast with the orange of the fire. The calm, nearly level outline of the distant mountain (Mauna Loa) and the young, tender moon made a delightful relief from the fiery terrors in front of me. I left Kilauea, feeling that I had seen one of the most wonderful sights that the world contains, and I had learned the lesson that even a lake of fire can be beautiful.

A Brave Lady.

A lady well-known in Plainfield (N. J.) society, who has a great aversion to a public use of her name, is gifted with an amount of heroism, plucky and calculating courage quite beyond that of most men. At two different times last summer she had occasion to exercise this trait of her character. She was visiting in Wheeling, W. Va., when the first occurred.

A little child, not more than three years old, was playing in a narrow alley way, and was seated upon the stone pavement. Turning suddenly from the street came a large, heavy truck, to which were attached large Norman horses. The driver did not see the child until too late, when, suddenly pulling up the horses, he struck the great iron gate that stood open at the alley entrance. The gate, torn from its hinges, tottering, fell toward the helpless child, now threatened with danger.

This little Plainfield woman was passing at the time. In horror she saw the child's danger from the now plunging horses and falling gate. Quicker than it takes to read it she sprang from the sidewalk to where the child, affrighted, sat, and, grasping it, dragged it away just as the sharp iron pickets caught her own skirt, tearing it, but not injuring her. And she did not faint or tremble, either, but simply pinned up her skirt and hastened home, more concerned at her disheveled appearance that at anything else.

A little later in the season, while on a short visit to a New Jersey seaside resort, a cry fire was raised in the hotel where she was staying. It was in the afternoon, and this little Plainfield lady was taking a nap. The fire alarm awakened her, and going to the hall she found it filled with smoke. She heard the wailing cry of a child's voice coming from a room near by. With not a thought of danger she groped her way along the floor where the smoke was least suffocating, and made her way into the room whence came the child's voice. It was here that the fire was, and the little one had fallen upon the floor in its efforts to grope out of reach of harm. Half smothered she rescued the child. The fire was soon put out, but the little lady took chances just the same as though the danger had been pressing and greater.

The Bronco.

The bronco is a wild or unbroken horse. I have been told by old Californians that "bronco" is a Spanish word, meaning wild, and that one always said bronco horse when speaking of unbroken horses years ago; but now when one says he is riding or driving a bronco, it is understood that he means a wild or only partly broken horse. As a saddle animal the bronco often causes more excitement than a dog-fight would. If he is a bad "bucker" he becomes an infernal machine, made with ball joints and steel springs run by electricity. He draws himself up so that he looks like a bamboo easel with a saddle extension, and then spreads himself like a plumber at a summer watering place. "He graces the Western landscape," as has been remarked by tourists, all right enough, but his "wonderful picturesqueness"—well, he doesn't always have it with him. Still, if a bronco gets away with a saddle on, and bucks and runs until the saddle is worked back to his haunches, he may look as picturesque as a woman bustleing along after a car.

Musical Sense of Horses.

An interesting report regarding the development of the musical sense in horses has just been made by a committee of German zoologists and botanists. The report says: "The investigations as to the musical sense of horses have shown that that sense is very poorly developed in these animals. It has been proved beyond doubt that horses have no notion whatever of keeping time to music, and that at circuses they do not dance according to the tune, but that the musicians have to keep time according to the steps of the animals. Other investigations show that horses do not understand military trumpet signals. It is only the rider or the animal's instinct of imitation which induces horses to make the moves required by the signal, but no horse without a rider, however carefully trained, takes the slightest notice of a trumpet signal, and the same observation has been made on a large number of calvary horses without riders."

Umbandine, the Swazie King.

A beautiful young wife of the king's had in some innocent way displeased him. The order was given to smell her out, and the witch doctors did their horrible work. Executioners were told off, and they were sent out to the young wife to tell her of her sentence. She dressed herself in her best ornaments; and determined to appear before the king to say 'Good-by.' She had been the ruler's playmate and favorite sweetheart as a child, and she ventured to send a message to him asking permission to say 'Good-by'to him. The king refused the request. Calmly preparing for death, the young woman disregarded the denial, and walked to where his 'majesty' was sitting, drinking champagne. She said to him: 'King, I have come to say 'good-by;' tell me why you are killing me.'

The king vouchsafed no answer, and turned his face away. The poor woman proceeded to bid adieu to the other wives and girls of the monarch. They stood in a row, and as she walked down in front of them she said: 'I am the first, but there will be more of you to come after me.' Without another word she quietly followed her executioners. They led her about three miles from the kraal, across the Tillan river, and there hanged her on a low thorn tree. The reim by which she was suspended being too long, her feet nearly touched the ground, and strangulation was completed by beating the reim with sticks, the person of royalty being sacred to the common touch.

A Morocco Alarm Clock.

Mail carriers in Morocco are said to avoid risk of losing their places by oversleeping by tying a string to one foot and setting the end of it on fire before they go to sleep. The string, they know from experience, will burn so long, and when the fire reaches their foot it is time for them to get up.

Little Mabel, three years old, showed a strong desire to know her alphabet, and her big sister kindly began to teach her. After a few moments of instruction Mabel flew into a dreadful passion of displeasure.

"Ah," said the big sister, "so you don't want to learn your letters after all?"

"Go," said Mabel, very positively, "me don't want to learn 'em—me wants to know 'em!"

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

It is, indeed, the fisherman who ever waits with baited breath.

Adversity borrows its sharpest stings from our impatience.

The malice of the world isn't half so dangerous as its flatterers.

An ass that kicketh against the wall receiveth the blow himself.

Twenty years in the life of a man is sometimes a severe lesson.

It is the fellow with sand who lays siege to the girl with the rocks.

Guide your tongue deftly at the table—the teeth need no directing.

If a man is very busy he can't be very sorrowful, nor very vicious.

The man who lives on hope must pick the bones of disappointment.

It is not the face of a check which we admire so much as its figures.

The greatest events of an age are its best thoughts. Thought finds its way into action.

Praying without faith is like pumping where there is no spring of water—all the effort is in vain.

Justice and generosity are so intimately interwoven that neither can flourish well without the other.

No man or woman can really be strong, gentle, pure and good without the world being better for it.

The gift of gifts is love, and there is no other in the world that can hide its lack or make good its scantiness.

Study is the bane of boyhood, the ailment of youth, the indulgence of manhood and the restorative of age.

All our actions take their hues from the complexion of the heart, as landscapes their variety from light.

There is a mean in all things. Virtue itself has its limits, which, not being strictly observed, ceases to be virtue.

There is no surer mark of the absence of the highest moral and intellectual qualities than a cold reception of excellence.

A man's safety does not lie in turning his back on a suspicious hypothesis, but in giving it an honest and disinterested consideration.

If a man hits you, and you hit him back, you are even; but if you do not strike him he is your debtor, and always owes you a crack.

When bad men combine, the good must associate, else they will fall, one by one, an unpitied sacrifice in a contemptible struggle.

It is manifest that all government of action is to be gotten by knowledge, and knowledge best by gathering many knowledges, which is reading.

The first thing in this life to be desired, in the physical line, is a happy set of digestive apparatus; after that, virtue and brains are in order.

The "little while" of a child may be a moment or an hour; the "little while" of a man may be a week or a year; but the "little while" of God, who can measure?

Lying is like trying to hide in a fog; if you move about you are in danger of bumping your head against the truth, and as soon as the fog blows off you are gone anyhow.

A gift—its kind, its value and appearance, the silence or the pomp that attends it, the style in which it reaches you, may decide the dignity or vulgarity of the giver.

Marrying an angel is the poetry of marriage, but living with her is the prose; and this is all well enough if the taste of the poetry hasn't spoiled our relish for the prose.

Really wise men pay but little attention to mystery; but one good mystery will furnish a dozen fools with victuals and drink for a year, and fatten the whole of them besides.

We take care of our health, we lay up money, we make our roof tight, and our clothing sufficient, but who provides wisely that he shall not be wanting in the best property of all—friends?

He who would do some great thing in this short life must apply himself to the work with such a concentration of his energies as, to idle spectators who live only to amuse themselves, looks like insanity.

It is self-sacrifice which in countless ways oils the wheels of life, relieving distress, soothing sorrow, bringing joy into families, cementing friendship, endearing men to one another, and lessening all the burdens of life.

No life is so fine as that which cultivates itself for the good of its fellowmen. Such a man is saved from selfishness and conceit. He stands in a peculiar relation to the world of ideas and the world of action, and is demanded by both.

The happiness of mankind is the end of virtue, and truth is the knowledge of the means, which he will never seriously attempt to discover who has not interested himself in the welfare of others.

Mistakes of all kinds should be avoided as far as possible, and there may be a carelessness really culpable which gives rise to them. But in far the greater number of cases mistakes are the steps by which each one must climb to excellence in any direction.

What tends to render us discontented with ourselves and more earnest aspirants after goodness is gold, though it comes to us all molten and burning, and we know not our treasure until we have had long smarting.

With every stage of progress onward and upward, conscience becomes more and more the sole and sovereign arbiter, not of work and deed alone, but primarily of thought and feeling, whence word and deed must flow.

It is only imaginative troubles that grow by being dwelt on; and a very excellent recipe for not having a desired object is to believe we have it, or have an excellent substitute or compensatory advantage for it.

Anger is an affected madness compounded of pride and folly, and an intention to do commonly more mischief than it can bring to pass; and, without doubt, of all passions which naturally disturb the mind of man, it is most in our power to extinguish, at least to suppress and correct, our anger.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—A telegram from Jacksonville, Florida, says that while Edward Rowe, a young Englishman, was swimming in Cumberland Sound, with fifteen other boys on the 21st, he was struck by a shark, which bit off the calf of one leg. Rowe was taken into a boat at once, but bled to death before medical assistance could be obtained.

—An inflated air bag, said to answer the description of the Campbell air ship holder, passed over Louisville on the evening of the 21st. It was watched for two hours, "went straight across the city from northeast to southwest, as if carried by a steady current, and appeared to be about two miles high." The wife of Hogan, the missing aeronaut, has heard nothing from her husband and believes he is dead. She left Jackson, Michigan, on the evening of the 21st for New York. She says her husband had with him $1000 in cash and a balloon and outfit, "which he must have left with his friends." Mr. Hamilton, owner of the sloop yacht Emma, at New London, reports that on the 19th, near Block Island, he passed Campbell's air ship, floating with the yellow side up. He did not know at the time that Hogan and the air ship were missing or he would have examined it.

—The captain of the Atlas line steamer Alene, which arrived at New York on the 22d, reports that on July 11th Hippolyte attempted to take Port-au-Prince. On the 12th instant he also made several assaults, but was repulsed each time with loss. Subsequently he retreated to Croix des Bouquets, a point about nine miles from Port-au-Prince, where he encamped. What was variously supposed to be a "sea serpent" or a "whale" has been seen at different times in Lake Winnebago, Wisconsin. On the afternoon of the 20th the monster was seen in a shallow pool and captured. It was found to be a sea lion, 11 feet long, which escaped from a circus four years ago.

—James Averill, Postmaster at Sweetwater, Wyoming Territory, and Kate Maxwell, a notorious woman known as the "Cattle Queen," were lynched by a mob of cowboys, near Sweetwater, on the morning of the 22d. Their offence was chronic cattle stealing.

—A young man named Smith Minnick, son of a prominent citizen of Harrisonburg Virginia, was drowned in a branch of the Shenandoah river on the 21st. Albert F. Whitman, aged nine years, and Henry F. Hamlin, aged ten, were drowned on the 22d while bathing in the Merrimac river at North Andover, Massachusetts. A heavy grain train on the Erie Railroad broke into three sections at Summit, a mile west of Middletown, New York, on the morning of the 22d, and the cars ran down the grade. The second section ran into the first and the third section into the second. Ten cars were wrecked on the streets of Middletown, and the trestle of a coal yard was carried away. James McCullough, a brakeman, had two ribs broken. Both main tracks were blocked until the arrival of wrecking trains from Jersey City and Port Jervis.

—A telegram from the flooded district near Parkersburg, West Virginia, on the evening of the 21st states that seventeen lives were lost. The telegram says of the flood in Little Kanawha Valley, on the evening of the 18th: The scene of the greatest disaster was on Pond creek, Jackson county, and Tucker creek, Wirt county. The two streams head together, and a cloud burst must have occurred near the watershed. Pond creek rose 25 feet in an hour. The water spread from hill to hill, and carried all before it. Four men took refuge in Thomas's Mill. The mill was washed away, and Edward Boss was drowned. Thomas Black and his newly-wedded wife were washed from their home and perished. Thomas Hughes, his wife and children fled from their homes, but the water overtook them, and none escaped but Hughes. On Tucker creek seven lives are reported lost. The loss to property will run up in the millions. There was another sudden rise in Elk and Poca rivers on the evening of the 19th. A great quantity of logs, ties, lumber, hay, wheat and oats was destroyed. A heavy rain storm, accompanied by high winds, prevailed in Northwestern Kansas on the 20th. Several light frame buildings in Stockton were blown down and the glass was blown from several shop windows. Small grain crops were damaged, and washouts are reported on the Atchison Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, near Atchison. During a thunderstorm at East Brookfield, Massachuseets, on the evening of the 20th, James H. Kierner, Louis Harper and James Corcoran were struck by lightning and the former was killed. The other two will recover. Lightning struck the house of Samuel Layster, in White Wood, Dakota, on the evening 19th, killing a 22-year-old son of Layster and injuring a young child. The house was burned down. A dwelling in Sturgis and a school house at Fort Meade were damaged by lightning. Sharpe's dam, at Sugar Grove, in the Hocking Valley, Ohio, was burst on the 20th by a heavy storm. The valley for twenty miles, was swept of trees, fences and crops, and hundreds of heads of live stock were drowned. No human lives were lost, the houses being on a bluff above the valley.

—Charles H. Scott, a young business man of Pittsburg, was shot and killed on the 21st by James Lehr, at the camp of the Pittsburg Fishing Club, at Confluence, Pa., on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Lehr, the camp cook, was very drunk, and when refused liquor by the members of the club, drew his revolver, threatening to kill some one unless liquor was given to him. The men in the camp fled, except Scott, who tried to talk with Lehr. The latter fired four shots at Scott, one of the bullets entering his lungs from the right side, Scott was a guest of the club.

—Ferdinand Knaack has been arrested at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, on a charge of poisoning his wife, whom he married last May. His first wife died rather suddenly, and it is now thought that he poisoned her.

—The Steamer Belgic, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, arrived at San Francisco on the 23d. She reports that a recent fire at Lu Chow destroyed 87,000 houses. Over 1200 persons were burned to death and 400 others killed. Nearly 170,000 people were made homeless, and at last accounts were camping out without shelter and were dying at the rate of 100 a day from want and exposure. The authorities, it is said, were providing for their necessities.

—A severe storm of wind and rain passed over Morgan county, Illinois, on the evening of the 21st, doing great damage to the crops, blowing down trees, fences and buildings, killing horses and cattle, and severely injuring a number of persons. A heavy rain fell throughout Colorado on the evening of the 22d, doing much damage. Streets and cellars in Denver were flooded and railroad travel was interrupted in various directions by washouts.

—A freight train frightened a horse in Harmony, Penna., on the 23d. The animal backed the wagon over the railroad embankment, throwing the occupants out. Miss Nana Oppenheimer was thrown under the train and instantly killed. Miss Amanda Klee was fatally injured, and Misses Bella Woemser and Florheim were badly hurt. The young ladies are daughters of wealthy parents in Pittsburg and prominent in Jewish Society. They were summering at Zeigler's and were just starting for a morning drive.

—An explosion of gas took place on the afternoon of the 23d, in No. 14 Shaft at Port Blanchard, Pa., operated by the Pennsylvania Coal Company. Five miners, named Barrett, Harris, Daugher, McDonald, and an unknown Hungarian, were burned, the first three, it is said, fatally.

—Scott Todd, aged 10 years, and Charles Hoosier, aged 11, were drowned on the 19th while bathing in the White river, near Anderson, Indiana. On the evening of the 21st several hundred people gathered on the river bank to search for the bodies. A rope was stretched across the river, and to this Stephen Bilby was hanging in midstream, when he lost his hold and was drowned in the presence of his wife and two children. John and Jessie, aged 10 and 12 years, the only children of Edwin Denn, were drowned in Foster creek, near Huron, Dakota, on the 21st. While Lieut. Gov. Meikeljohn and W. H. Paton were bathing in Cedar river, near Fullerton, Nebraska, on the 21st, the latter was drowned. The Lieutenant Governor came near sharing his friend's fate in attempting to rescue him.

—Frederick Wagner, Sr., stabbed his son Frederick while he was asleep at his home in Baltimore, on the evening of the 22d. The father formerly served a sentence in prison for assaulting his wife, and in a drunken mood on the 23d had driven everyone from the house, but young Wagner went home, in ending to protect his mother and sister. The young man may live. While William Baugh and Green Flynn were wrestling at Fairbush, Kentucky, on the evening of the 22d, Baugh's brother struck Flynn on the head with a handspike, causing death. William Snow, a negro, shot and killed Constable Reynolds at Hunton, West Virginia, on the evening of the 21st, while the latter was trying to arrest him for housebreaking. Snow was taken from jail on the 22d and lynched.

—Colonel Roger J. Page, a prominent lawyer and editor of the *Times-Register* at Marion, North Carolina, was murdered at that place on the evening of the 22d, just after alighting from a train, by an unknown assassin. Colonel Page was walking between two friends and leaning on the arm of one of them when the assassin came up behind and shot him through the neck, which was broken by the ball. After firing the murderer got on a horse and fled the town. It is said that a woman was the cause of the trouble, and that a young man had threatened to shoot the Colonel.

—M. H. Horney, while putting up an awning in the second story of a building in Baltimore, on the 23d, fell to the ground, and, striking his head, was killed. Joseph Larsen, aged 14 years, was overcome by the damp while cleaning a well near Macedonia, Iowa, and J. A. Wilson, who was lowered to rescue the boy, was also overcome. Both died.

—A cave-in occurred on the morning of the 24th in Hyde Park, Scranton, over a vein of the Central Mine. Six acres of ground were affected. A public-school building was badly damaged, and twelve private residnces had their foundation walls cracked and doors badly jammed. Large fissures have opened in the ground, and in the centre of the disturbance the earth has settled ten feet. In the mine six chambers are affected, and the miners are unable to go on with their work. On the afternoon of the 24th, while a number of men were removing the rock and coal from the chambers closed in the Central mine, the lamp of one of the laborers ignited the gas and caused a terrible explosion. John Williams and Robert Roberts were killed and four others were fearfully burned.

—Two men were struck and killed by a Western express train at South Harrisburg on the morning of the 21st. One was apparently 20 and the other 30 years of age. A paper in the pocket of one bore the address of John Keiser, Jersey City. Three 14-year-old boys attempting to cross a brook at Lowell, Massachusetts, on the afternoon of the 21st, became entangled in weeds, got beyond their depth, and two of them, named Fortier and George Cyr, were drowned. Arnold Francis and a young man named Keim were killed on the 21st by the bursting of a rapidly revolving milk and cream separator, at Kimberton Creamery, near Kimberton, Chester county, Pa.

—Frederick Tullier, aged 24 years, a waiter at the Hotel Gerlach, New York, on the 21st, fell down the elevator shaft from the ninth story to the basement, a distance of 110 feet, and was killed.

—Heavy and continuous rains are reported from all parts of Kansas. Trains are delayed by washouts.

—Chauncey Kruffen, 22 years of age, shot and fatally wounded his wife, aged 28 years, at their home in Lake Mahopac, New York, on the 24th, and then committeed suicide. Domestic trouble was the cause. During a fight in Detroit, Michigan, on the evening of the 23d, Morris Crawford was killed and Walter Mason badly injured. Their antagonists were arrested. Joseph Buchner has been arrested at Bad River, Wisconsin, charged with murder. He is an uncle of Mrs. Fuchs and is charged with being an accomplice in the killing. George Lewis, a negro, living near Belden, Texas, was lynched on the evening of the 23d for poisoning the well of William Shaw.

—A. J. Hodson, business partner of Mayor Mosby, of Cincinnati, died on the morning of the 24th, from injuries received on the Fourth while discharging fireworks. He was wounded in the face, and, although the wound healed, the shock caused a fever from which he died.

—A notorious Indian desperado, St. Lopki, was killed in the Indian Territory, on the 21st, by the captain of the Creek Indian Light Horse Company. St. Lopki was a Ute Indian, a member of the notorious "Wesley Bandetta" of outlaws. It was he who, while under arrest and in irons, murdered Deputy United States Marshal Philips and a posse a year ago by beating them down with his handcuffs. One of the Light Horse Company was mortally wounded in the fight before St. Lopki was killed.

—Mrs. Miranda Lawyer, wife of Bishop Lawyer, who had been adjudged insane by the County Court, hanged herself at Huntsville, Missouri, on the evening of the 22d. Charles Slaughter, a farmer, 25 years old, living near Kirkmansville, Kentucky, committed suicide on the 22d, after quarreling with his wife.

—It is said that the cotton crop of Texas this year will reach 2,000,000 bales, and that the corn crop will be enormous. Reports concerning the state of cattle and crops throughout Montana are much more favorable than was expected. Want of water is felt in many sections, but it is said that the people have generally given the idea that things were much worse than was actually the case.

—Horace Sebring, of Three Oaks, Michigan, charged with attempting to murder his father, stepmother and sister, has confessed to purchasing arsenic and putting it into the family teapot.

—Lewis Brothers & Co., dry goods commission merchants, with branches in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Chicago, on the 25th, made an assignment for the benefit of creditors to Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York. On April 20th a statement was made showing the assets to be $5,472,000 and liabilities $4,129,000. The failure of the Conshohocken Woollen Company, in which the firm was interested, and the subsequent action of the banks in requiring payment of the firm's paper and acceptance as they fell due, and declining to make renewals, coupled with the death of Isaiah V. Williamson and the Johnstown disaster, are stated to be prime factors in causing the assignment. Lewis Brothers Co., it is asserted, are largely indebted to the Williamson estate. The creditors are mainly New England and New York banks and houses. How far manufacturers of which the firm were the consignee may be affected by the failure it is impossible to estimate.

—While Mrs. William Irwin and her three children were driving near Elwood Crossing, at Washington, Penna., on the 25th, the horse became frightened and dashed into a freight train. Mrs Irwin was killed, and one of the children was fatally injured and died soon after. Mrs. McVey was thrown from her carriage, near Fayette Station, West Virginia, on the 24th, and killed. While Michael Merkel, a prominent coal operator of Minersville, Penna., was cleaning a gun on the afternoon of the 25th, he was shot by the accidental discharge of the weapon. Two freight trains collided at Bedford, Penna., on the evening of the 24th. Perry Cook, fireman, had both legs crushed, and died in a few hours.

—News was received at Parkersburg, West Virginia, on the 25th for the first time since the recent flood in that State, from West Fork and Henry Fork. "Every store from the head to the mouth of the forks are gone or ruined. Houses, fences and crops are washed away and several lives were lost. Not a single farmer or resident escaped damage. Hundreds are bankrupt, and will have to be supported temporarily by the county. The Commissioners estimate the loss in Lee, Tygart, Slate and Steele counties at half a million dollars. At Saulsberry not a single house or bridge stands on its foundation, and many people are in the woods. Help is needed at once."

—It is reported that the dead bodies of three men, one colored, were found on the morning of the 24th, near Whiting Station, Lake county, Indiana. One of the bodies had nothing on but a shirt. Each had a fatal wound on the back of the head. It is supposed they were murdered for plunder. J. Overman, a jealous lover, shot and killed Maggie Smith, in Peru, Indiana, on the evening of the 24th, and then killed himself.

—Dysentery is reported very prevalent in Howard county and the adjacent sections of Baltimore county, Maryland. People of all ages are alike affected, and many of the cases have proved fatal.

—The G. W. Levering Company, wholesale grocers of Chicago, made an assignment, on the 25th. The liabilities and assests are estimated each at from $40,000 to $60,000.

—Twenty machines are at work harvesting wheat on the Dar mple farm and many smaller farms in Cass county, Dakota. This is about two weeks earlier than the harvesting time last year. The reports from the harvesters say that, while the wheat has not headed so thick as usual, the quality is unusually good, a much larger proportion than ever before going No. 1 hard.

If I had the Time.

If I had the time to find a place
And sit me down full face to face
With my better self, that stands no show
In my daily life that rushes so;
It might be then I would see my soul
Was stumbling still toward the shining goal—
I might be nerved by the thought sublime,
If I had the time!

If I had the time to let my heart
Speak out and take in my life a part,
To look about and stretch a hand
To a comrade quartered on no luck land;
Ah, God! If I might but just sit still
And hear the note of the whippoorwill,
I think that my wish with God would rhyme—
If I had the time!

If I had the time to learn from you
How much for comfort my word could do;
And I told you then of my sudden will
To kiss your feet when I did you ill—
If the tears aback of the bravado
Could force their way and let you know—
Brothers, the souls of us all would chime
If we had the time.

—*Washington Post.*

ONCE LOVED.

I am an old myid; worse than that I am decidedly plain. I tell you this frankly, at the beginning, so that if you are expecting a succession of long adventures, all about the loves and sorrows of one of the fairest flowers on earth, you can make up your mind to be disappointed.

Well, as I have said, I am exceedingly ordinary, not downright ugly—would that I were! for then there would be something remarkable about me—but just one of those commonplace flesh and blood mortals who fill up the niches. This fleshy tabernacle seems, in my case, to be rather a wall of separation than a connecting link between myself and humanity. I have always lived in a very retired manner, and have been accustomed, for want of society, to solace myself with books and castle-building.

When I was just verging on young ladyhood, I confess to have read such a quantity of novels as to passionately desire beauty and a heroic lover. But the comliness which I fondly dreamed "sweet sixteen" would bring came not. I did not grow fairer; my hair did not gradually become soft and wavy; my eyes were no more of an azure than formerly; in short, I was pretty much the same as ever, only there was more of me. Therefore, instead of the moonlight walks, the balls, the attentive admirers of my maidenly dreams, I, plain Kitty Bell, remained quietly at home all the long evenings, just because nobody ever asked me to do otherwise. And so, becoming painfully conscious of the fact that I was neither pretty enough for a "witching little fairy," nor yet ugly enough for a "genius," I just gave up all the romantic notions I had ever indulged, and resolved, without one agonizing death struggle, calmly, firmly resolved to submit to a life of single blessedness.

Thus situated, I betook myself more than ever to reading. My uncle's scanty library was soon exhausted, so I made depredations on neighboring ones, devouring everything which came in my way, from Jack the Giant-Killer to Walter Scott, and from the Catechism to Voltaire. I had just become nicely settled in this groove with a feeling of great contentment as to my lot, and had given up all idea of ever having a lover and being like other girls, when there came—but I am anticipating.

One day, when I was sitting with my aunt in the back parlor, hemming some pillow cases, and not dreaming that anything remarkable was going to happen, an invitation came for me to attend a German at Mrs. Browne's. Now Mrs. Browne was a very fashionable lady, who, though usually conforming to the round of society conventionalities, let fly occasionally some strange sparks of electricity. It so happened that she had an extensive library, to which she had allowed me free access. Perceiving my fondness for books, and perhaps something of my habitual reserve, she conceived the idea that I, Kitty Bell, was literary. And so she, being quite a naturalist in her way, and of course wanting to collect all sorts of curious animals for her menagerie of Wednesday evening invited me.

Now I had never attended a german, except in imagination with the lovely heroines of newspaper stories, and was astonished at the idea that such a thing was possible. 'Tis true I had attended a few parties, and watched from a corner the progress of coquetry between the gay Lotharios and their fair ones; but this was quite another thing. However, I really wanted to go; and since Mrs. Browne had shown me so much kindness and even sent her cousin to say he "would be happy to attend me," I decided to do so. Of course I had to examine my plain wardrobe, and plan considerably, with my good aunt's help, to make a decent appearance; and I scarcely knew myself when I was enveloped in all the pretty things suitable for the occasion.

When I finally found myself in the spacious parlors of Mrs. Browne, and heard the hum of joyous voices, the lively chat, and remembered that I was really old Kitty Bell, with no pretty ways and admiring friends like other girls, I admit feeling a pang, all my philosophy to the contrary notwithstanding.

But I soon became edified and amused in watching the course of divers little flirtations. Yonder was a tall, dark-eyed, fine looking young man who, I soon perceived, was quite a lion among the fair ones. He was decidedly the centre piece of the picture—the reigning beau of the season. As for belles, there were two or three struggling for the ascendancy, and whether one or the other triumphed was ascertained by the attentions of the superb Mr. Sunderland.

I amused myself in watching the course of things till my eyes fairly ached, when I betook myself to some volumes which graced a side table to catch breath in my natural element. I turned over a few leaves, read a half a dozen verses of Moore's, and raised my head to encounter Mr. Sunderland's eyes fixed admiringly upon me! Thank fortune, I always had strong nerves, so I did not faint, but kept on the even tenor of my way. I beheld the gentleman seek out Mrs. Brawne. That lady in turn glanced at me, and in another moment the two had advanced toward the corner where I sat, and "Mr. Sunderland" was introduced to "Miss Bell."

Had the earth opened and swallowed us up, I could not have been more astounded. However, I had little time for conjecture, as the gentleman seemed desirous of entering into immediate conversation.

"A fine evening for a gathering. Mrs. Browne was a very interesting lady—a superb woman! I was an old acquaintance of hers, was I not? Was I fond of the german?"

I was not in the habit of attending germans, I told him.

"Ah! he suspected I was fond of intellectual pursuits. He honored my choice. He did not himself find satisfaction in these light, frivolous amusements. He was most happy to find sympathy in a higher grade of enjoyment."

For the first time in my life I felt the inconvenience of not having been initiated into the mysteries of small talk. But, since regrets were of no avail, I was obliged to fall back upon plain common sense, and reply in a straightforward manner to the best of my abilities. 'Tis true I was not a little surprised at the literary turn this brilliant lady-killer had suddenly taken; but, after all, many queer things happen in this world.

Strangely enough, Mr. Sunderland persisted in remaining by my side during the rest of the evening, as much to the astonishment of the fair rivals as my own, and not a little to their chagrin. There was some tittering, too, I observed, and suppressed whisperings of "Who is she?" "What a sober-looking body!" It was quite evident the proud beauties were exceedingly vexed. Perhaps this was just what he intended; if so, I'd help him carry out the jest; and I laughed and chatted with great animation.

Whatever might have been the cause of the phenomenon, it was evident as the entertainment drew to a close, that Mr. Sunderland meant to continue his extraordinary course, for he begged to be allowed to see me often at my home. And so, when I had at last established myself in snug quarters for the night, it was only to puzzle my brain with vague conjectures as to whether the conduct of my apparent admirer was due to some sudden pique of his own, to a disgust of the vanities of the world or to my own (possible) charms.

After that memorable evening matters progressed at an astonishing rate. I attended operas, concerts, readings, lectures, and what not, with Mr. Sunderland in constant attendance. A new world was opened before me. I saw with my own eyes, heard with my own ears, what before I had only read and imagined. I listened to noble truths, soul-stirring sentiments, from the lips of real human beings like myself. I sat in the brilliantly lighted lecture-room amid a pleasant hum of happy voices, and watched little groups of friends laughing and chatting together, with a strange feeling of mingled pleasure and pain. Amid all this, had my escort been a noble, whole-souled man, I don't know what accident might have befallen the organ that beats behind my blue merino bodice. But fortunately he was just a cipher, so I kept my equilibrium.

The devotion of my admirer and the mystery of the whole affair continued to increase: The now decidedly literary and profound Mr. Sunderland nearly every evening honored our little back parlor with his presence. He admired my simple mode of life: My plain merino dress was more beautiful than all the gaudy trappings of the gay butterflies of fashion. And at length the affair reached its culminating point, and the glorious M. Sunderland, in the most approved manner, knelt at my feet and told me that his happiness or misery depended upon a word from my lips.

I insisted on his taking a more rational view of the matter, and finally sent him away in a most melancholy frame of mind. This, however, was not the end. The fortress of my heart was immediately besieged with numerous passionate letters. All my philosophy was put to rout. The man seemed to be in earnest—really, desparately in earnest. Here was a very shallow specimen of humanity—and I could not fathom him.

But at last a change came o'er the spirit of the dream. The missives ceased. Mr. Sunderland came not—sent no message. I met him on the street and he knew me not. Would there ever be an end of mysteries? The transition was quite like a calm succeeding a storm; but the spoils of the chase were mine, and I quietly settled down again as of old.

Still I wondered, and might have wondered to the present day had not a circumstance occured by which the whole mystery was unraveled.

One day Frank Browne called to settle some business transactions with my uncle. It so happened that the old gentleman was out, and consequently Frank condescended to amuse himself with me. He inquired how I enjoyed the german, and finally, with a mischievous look, how I liked Mr. Sunderland. I suspected something from his manner, and begged him to solve the strange riddle, whereupon he burst into a fit of laughter which he seemed to enjoy exceedingly. When he had recovered sufficiently to be able to speak, he said:

"Miss Bell, I could describe a little scene of the evening which you might interpret for yourself."

Of course I insisted upon hearing it.

"Well, then, Mr. Sunderland and Ed Ryder were standing a moment together; you were looking over a book, and another young lady, at the opposite side of the table, was toying with her fan. Ed whispered, looking at the latter fair one, 'Sunderland, she would be a fine bird to catch—that girl over there at the table—an only child, and her father is worth two million dollars, they say.' They separated; and I saw Mr. Sunderland's eyes fixed admiringly on—yourself! Is that satisfactory?"

It ought to have been; and of course I laughed heartily, and declared it to be the richest joke of the season. Still, I felt just a little nettled. However, I counted up the cost, and found I had gained much experience, beside the fun. So I have relapsed again into an old maid, feeling doubly content with my lot, now that I have had a lover.

Abuse may not be criticism, but sometimes the latter sounds very much like the former.

HORSE NOTES.

—There have been 147 additions to the 2.30 lists this season.

—Book betting has again been done away with at Brighton Beach.

—El Rio Rey appears to be about one of the best 2-year-olds of the year.

—Pierre Lorillard won $2000 on Biggonette at Monmouth, on Saturday July 20th.

—It is said that Suisan, b. m. by Electioneer, in John E. Turner's stable, can beat 2.20 handily.

—The Mount Holly premium list for the meeting on October 7 to 12 amounts to $20,000.

—That centrifugal water-sprinkler used on the stretch at Belmont Course does its work nicely.

—Shoemaker & Scattergood paid $2200 for the ch. g. Jessie H., by Highland Chief, pacing record 2.18¼. It is said he can go a mile in 2.15.

—Jimmy McLaughlin has left the Chicago Stable and is now at Monmouth Park. He will probably ride for J. B. Haggin for the season of 1889.

—Among the horses named to start in the 2.20 stallion class at the Bay district, San Francisco, in October, are Ansel, Dawn, Alcazar, Mount Vernon and Direct.

—The bay gelding Doctor Gordon, who made a record of 2.29¼ at Oswego, N. Y., has been proved a ringer, his proper name being Freddy J., who made a record of 2.28 at Columbus, O., three years ago.

—Drivers who do not want to win sometimes let their horses break after getting the word, knowing that the judges will not be as likely to suspect them for a break at the start as for a break at other places on the track.

—Island Park will follow Detroit's example and make the opening day of the Grand Circuit meeting a free to all to the public. As the 4-year-old class did not fill, a purse of $500 for the 2.50 trotting class has been substituted.

—While resting his stock at St. Paul on his way to Montana, D. Scott Quintin purchased for Marcus Daly, his employer, the b. m. Fannie Witherspoon, record 2.16¼, two-mile record, 4.43, and the b. m. Belle F., record 2.15½.

—D. D. Withers' chestnut filly, 2 years, by Kinglike, dam Miss Bassett, by Lexington, collided with another at Monmouth Park and broke her leg, necessitating her being destroyed. Mr. Withers says she was one of the best of his lot.

—The programme of the inaugural meeting of the New York Jockey Club, Westchester, N. Y., is out and is a most unique affair. The meeting will commence on August 20 and continue until August 31. The added money amounts to $86,500.

—The Elkton Stock Farm stallions, New York Dictator and Merit, were given half mile trials recently, the first openings they have had this season. Robert Crouch drove the former in 1.17¼ and the latter in 1.21, over the half-mile track at Elkton, Md.

—Many drivers consider it wise to feed often in long protracted races in order to keep up the strength of the horse. Joe Jefferson was fed oats between heats in the 2.20 pacing race at Belmont Course recently. Little Ida, the winner, was allowed to nibble at grass and oats.

—The 5-year-old bay mare Susie Walton—or rather Annie H., as she will be known since her ringing tour last fall in the South—is at the Cleveland tracks and has already stopped the watches in 2.19½. She is by General George H. Thomas, and has a 4-year-old record of 2.27¾.

—Nearly 100 trotters are in training at the Buffalo Driving Park. W. J. Andrews has 26; W. A. Garlick, 15; C. F. Dunbar 4; Howard Conkling, 18; W. Shimmers, 17; Gerhard Lang, Gus Fleischman, J. L. Moore, S. S. Scheu, G. R. Beardsley, and George Efner also have several trotters there.

—Daniel De Noyelles offers to match his 2-year-old filly by Nutwood, out of Adelaide, against any colt or filly of the same age by an undeveloped dam. Mr. De Noyelles' filly was not broken to harness until April, and he stipulates that the acceptor of the challenge shall not name a colt broken and trained at an earlier date.

—A New Jersey circuit has been formed. It embraces the half-mile tracks at Morristown, Waverly, Freehold, Trenton, Flemington, Somerville, and Mount Holly, and will hold its meetings in September and October, after the horses have filled their engagements at the big tracks. About $34,000 will be given in purses.

—The Washington Park track at Chicago seems to be the fastest in the country this season. There have been innumerable six furlong dashes run in less than 1.15, the four and a half furlong record has been lowered to 55 1-5 seconds, the mile and seventy-yard record reduced to 1.45 4-5 by Gilford, and a mile has been run by Maori, an imported filly, in 1.39 4-5, the fastest time ever made in a race, and but a fraction behind the record which Ten Broeck established in 1877, when running against time on a prepared track with a running start, Other fast performances on the track have been five furlongs in 1.01½ by Daisy F., by Macduff, a 2-year-old, carrying 112 pounds; the same distance by El Rio Rey, same age, the brother to Emperor of Norfolk, in 1.01, with 120 pounds; a mile in 1.41¾ by Gardner; the same distance in the same time by Princess Bowling and Joe Courtney, the latter a 3-year-old, with 118 pounds; the same distance by Kaloolah in 1.41 3-5; a mile and a furlong in 1.53¼, and again in 1.53 2-5, and a mile and a half by Elyton in 2.34½, only half a second slower than the record.

—W. S. Barnes, of Lexington, Ky., has purchased of T. Des Cognets, of the same place, the brown filly Estelle, 2 years, by Himyar, dam Booty, by Asteroid, for $4500.

—At Brighton on the 12th of July, Dave S., won the first race, paying $306.65 in the mutuals straight and $110.50 for a place. There was only two straight and four place tickets sold on him.

LOVELY AUGUST REDUCTIONS.

We must reduce our stock, preparatory to receiving our

IMMENSE FALL STOCK,

The foregoing is almost a fallacy, as every week adds new goods to our already large stock.

Seasonable goods at unseasonable prices or more properly speaking at UNREASONABLE prices:

8c. Challis, - - - - - reduced to 6 cents.
12 1-2 ct. Challis, - - - - reduced to 10 cents.
Remnants in Dress Ginghams from 10 to 15 cts. reduced to 8 cents.
Lonsdale Cambric at 10 cts. Never sells for less than 12 1-2 and 15cts.
Ladies' Jersey Under Vest, at 10 cts. Always bring 15 to 20 cents.
Our heavy Unbleached Muslin, *far finer. better and heavier than Appleton A,* at 6 cents, We defy any one to equal it.
Ladies' full regular Balbrigan Hose at 12 cents You always pay from 15 to 20 cents.
The same in Pin Stripes.
A lot of Imitation Alligator Belts at 5 cents.
Hap Cotton at 7 cents. Never sells for less than 10 cents.
A number of late shades in 1 1-2 yard wide Ladies' Cloth at 50 cents. Compare price and quality with anyone.

The above are surely Bargains, and well worth your attention.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE AND THAT THE LOWEST !

Now a word for the

FALL and WINTER of '89 & '90.

We will out-do ourselves in our effort to please you, both in price, quality and style. You can always find the latest styles, NOT OLD AUCTION TRASH, but

0---0 EVERYTHING BRIGHT, SHINING AND NEW. 0---0

Remember the place,

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MERCHANTS SQUARE, - - - - - - - - - BELLEFONTE, PA.

SOME DOCTORS

honestly admit that they can't cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Others say they can but—don't. Athlophoros says nothing but—*cures*. That's the secret of its success. Years of trial have *proved* it to be a *quick, safe, sure* cure.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 3, 1887

In my own family Athlophoros was used as a last resort, the user having suffered from rheumatism for years and having been treated for the disease by different physicians in this State and Massachusetts without even temporary relief. Upon my recommendation scores of people have used this remedy with the same results claimed for it. C. H. WILSON.

Dubuque, Iowa, Jan. 3, 1888.

Athlophoros has completely cured me of nervous headache, and I feel thankful for all the good it has done me.

Mrs. LOUISA CHERRY.

☞ Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N.Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—On and after May 12, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 26 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	8 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m

Sunday train—News Express runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		8 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
"	"	Montandon	2 03 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15 p m
"	"	Kane	9 10 p m
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 57 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	8 50 p m

(Sunday Train.

WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia		5 34 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	9[illegible] a m
"	"	Montandon	11 0[illegible] a m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	11 59 a m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACM leaves	Renovo		4 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 37 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		3 00 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport		1 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East at Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 75
2 28		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 25
2 32		6 29	Vicksburg	8 45		5 [illegible]
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 03		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 41		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 25
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 [illegible]		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 [illegible]		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.29 p m 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7.40 p m.

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ICE JAMMED IN JUNE.

The Ivigtut's Struggle Through a Sea of Ice.

FORTY-SEVEN ICEBERGS SIGHTED.

The American Bark Ivigtut Arrives in Philadelphia After a Very Frigid Passage from Greenland—Hemmed in by Glittering Monsters—Twenty-five Seen in One Day.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—The American bark Ivigtut, Capt. Andersen, the third craft of the Greenland fleet to arrive here this season, came into port at an early hour. She is from the port of Ivigtut, a small settlement on the southwest coast of that distant and lonesome land and encountered a remarkably stormy and perilous passage, occupying in all forty-eight days, during which forty-seven icebergs were passed.

Fast Jammed in an Ice Pack.

She finished loading and made sail from Greenland on the morning of June 6. It was a regular winter day, a blinding snow storm with high winds prevailed, and the crew's sufferings from exposure to the elements were almost intolerable. After leaving, the Ivigtut became fast jammed in an ice pack, the area of which could not be determined from aloft. As far as the eye could reach nothing but a long waste of thickly packed ice could be seen. Little or no headway could be made. It was first thought the vessel was too frail to stand such a terrible pressure, but the courageous captain, who had served many years as an Arctic whaler, was too proud to give up and determed to work his way through the obstruction.

Seven Days and Nights.

For seven long days and nights, amid great sufferings, the battle with the ice continued and finally the neat and staunch craft found herself gliding through clear water once more. On the following day the thermometer gave indications of ice again and it was but a short time until twenty-five tremendous glittering monsters loomed up in full view. The sight they presented is one seldom seen even by the Arctic whaler and it required good seamanship to guide the vessel through the open spaces to avoid coming in contract with them. On the 15th seventeen bergs equally as large were sighted and on the 16th five were seen.

A Cold Season in Greenland.

Favorable winds carried the Ivigtut beyond further obstructions of the kind and despite her unusual experience she now lies docked near the Greenwich piers without a scratch. The appearance of the crew itself tells the story of their passage. All are terribly weather beaten, but are ready to undertake the voyage again. The season has been a remarkably cold one in Greenland, although the winter did not set in until New Year's day. The ice in the fiord has been three feet thick, while heretofore it has never reached twenty inches.

Rhode Island's License Law.

PROVIDENCE, July 25.—The state senate has passed the license bill from the house with several amandments, chiefly representing the difference of opinion between the Republican senate and the Democratic house. A clause prohibiting the keeping of a saloon within 400 feet of any school house was inserted, as were also clauses vesting the power of appointing house commissioners in the boards of aldermen instead of the mayors, and providing that one-half of the license fees shall go to the state. The retail license fee was made $500 instead of $400 for Providence and $400 for all other cities and towns. A license fee of $25 is imposed on druggists. A hot fight in the house on the amendments is anticipated.

Foundation of That Corean Yarn.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—The report from Washington that Mrs. H. G. Heron, an American missionary in Corea, had been condemned to death at Seoul is believed to have originated in a circumstance which recently befell Rev. H. G. Underwood, an American missionary, and his wife in Corea. A Mr. Underwood was recently married at Seoul to an American lady named Horton. They went into the interior on their bridal trip and were mobbed in several places on account of their religious belief, but finally returned to Seoul in safety.

The Horrible Holocaust at Lu Chow.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 24.—The steamer Belgic from Hong Kong and Yokohama arrived. She brings advices as follows: A recent fire at Lu Chow destroyed 87,000 houses. Over 1,200 persons were burned to death and 400 others killed. Nearly 170,000 people were made homeless and at last accounts were camping out without shelter and were dying at the rate of 100 a day from want and exposure. The authorities were providing for their necessities.

An Editor Murdered.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 25.—The murder of Col. Roger Page, editor of The Times Register, at Marion, causes great excitement in the vicinity. The man who shot page is Edward Brown, aged 20 years, son of a wealthy farmer. He fired five shots from behind. It is said that young Brown objected to Page's attentions to his sister, Mrs. Dr. Butt. Page was 50 years old and recently came from Virginia. He was a relative of Governor Lee.

She Died in a Pullman Car.

SUNBURY, Pa., July 25.—Miss Mary P. Schiley, 18 years old, died with consumption on board a Pullman car, near this place. She was on her way from Washington to Fayette, N. Y., her home, and was ill when she started. Soon after she left Harrisburg she became worse. Her father, who is a clerk in the postoffice department at Washington, was with her.

Considerate Thieves.

BOSTON, July 25.—The burglars who entered the residence of ex-Governor Long, at Hingham, having learned through the papers that three of the stolen silver spoons were valued by Mr. Long very highly on account of the family associations connected with them, have returned that portion of the plunder, sending the package through the mail.

Mrs. Maybrick's Trial.

LONDON, July 25.—The trial of Mrs. Maybrick on the charge of poisoning her husband will take place at Liverpool on July 31. Sir Charles Russell has been engaged for the defense, his retainer being 500 guineas.

SOLDIERS' ORPHANS' SCHOOLS

The Pennsylvania State Commission Holds Its First Meeting.

HARRISBURG, July 30.—The commission created by the legislature to examine into the condition of the various soldiers' orphans' schools of the state with a view to their consolidation under the state's management, met in the department of public instruction, all the members being present except Senators Reyburn and Gobin. There were also present delegations representing several of the schools who wished to be heard in their interests. Congressman Atkinson and Representative Hertzler represented the McAlisterville school; Hon. Jerome B. Niles, of Tioga, appeared for the Mansfield school, and Maj. Moore and a delegation from Post 58 were present to advocate Whitehall school's interest.

From what could be learned it is pretty certain that the Butlock, Uniontown and Whitehall shools will be retained by the state. This list of course, will be increased.

A CAVE IN AT SCRANTON.

People Living Over a Mine Have a Bad Scare.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 25.—The periodical shake up to which the west side of Scranton is subjected by the giving way of the roof in the mines occurred yesterday when the people living on Hyde Park avenue and Twelfth street, between Division and Luzerne streets, were aroused by what they at first believed to be an earthquake shock. Many of them ran into the streets, but others were kept within the houses because the doors had been made fast by the convulsion. A great deal of damage was done to dwellings, barns, streets and gardens. Some of the houses will have to be rebuilt, as the foundation walls were crumbled, the plastering ripped off and the wood work twisted and cracked. The cave in occurred in one of the chambers of the central shaft.

Pennsylvania Politics.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., July 30.—At the Republican county convention which which will be held here today the following gentlemen will be chosen as delegates to the state convention: Northern district, N. J. Waltneight, of Phoenixville; Eastern district, Rev. James J. Creigh, of West Chester; Southern district, Elisha Cloud, of East Marlborough; Western district. Dr. John E. Harner, of Honeybrook. This is what is known as the Butler slate, which had such a decided walkover at the primaries throughout Chester county on Saturday evening.

Pottsville Puddlers Strike.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., July 30.—The 600 employes of the Fishback rolling mill of the Pottsville Iron and Steel company struck for $3.76 per ton for puddlers, instead of $3.38, and for a corresponding advance in other departments. A sliding scale was offered, but refused. The men claim that their wages were reduced 10 and 12 per cent. last February, with the promise of a restoration as soon as the price of iron should warrant it. The mill is shut down.

Founders of the Brinserites.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 30.—The Rev. Mathias Brinser and Rev. Henry Grumbine, who founded a numerous religious denomination in this and adjoining counties known as the Brinserites, an offshoot of the River Brethren, died within twenty-four hours of each other, Rev. Brinser dying at Congwago, Dauphin county, aged 94 years, and Rev. Grumbine, near Hinkleton, this county, aged 77 years.

The Evangelical Camp.

NEW TRIPOLI, Pa., July 26.—There is a very large attendance at the Evangelical camp meeting. All trains on the Schuylkill and Lehigh railroad are crowded. Among the arrivals were a number of clegymen from a distance. The grove is near the railroad station and well supplied with water. Tents are rented for the meeting at $2.75 and $3.50. A substantial and commodious tabernacle has been erected.

A Brakeman Under the Wheels.

EASTON, Pa., July 26.—Edward Wilson, a brakeman on the Tamaqua branch of the Jersey Central railroad, was helping to shift a train at Hauts when a misplaced switch threw a car upon which he was standing from the track. Wilson fell beneath the car and was so badly mangled that he died while on the way to the hospital. He lived at Mauch Chunk, was aged 22 and unmarried.

Fatal Gas Explosion.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 25.—While a gang of men were removing the rock and coal from the chambers closed at the Central mine in Hyde Park by the cave in the mine gas was ignited from one of the lamps carried by the workmen and a terrific explosion occurred. John Williams and Robert Roberts were instantly killed and four others very badly burned.

Coal Miners' Wages Reduced.

PITTSBURG, July 24.—The coal miners employed by James Walton & Co., have offered to go back to work at 2½ cents per bushel. The firm will start their lower works at once. It is probable that the other mines will be operated at this price. Although there is much indignation among the miners at the reduction.

A Girl Held for Arson and Burglary.

JERSEY CITY, July 25.—Rosie Behrens, who stole Mrs. Van Antwert's dresses and then set fire to the house to cover her crime, pleaded guilty to a charge of burglary before Judge Wanser. She was committed for trial. She was also committed on a charge of arson.

A Boy Shoots a Girl of 10.

NEW YORK, July 27.—Julia Rogerson, 10 years of age, of No. 430 Central avenue, Brooklyn, was accidentally shot in the head by Frederick Meyer, Jr., 13 years old, in the grocery of his father, No. 432 Central avenue. The wound is not dangerous.

Gen. Simon Cameron's Friend.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 30.—Col. William B. Fordney, senior member of the Lancaster bar and for many years the intimate personal friend of Gen. Simon Cameron, died here, aged 83 years.

Gettysburg Monument Commission.

HARRISBURG, July 30.—The Gettysburg monumental commission met here to discuss the arrangements for dedicating monuments at Gettysburg in September.

The Sponge is Mightier than the Brush.

THROW AWAY THE SHOE BRUSH

and use a Sponge and water, which will keep your SHOES BRIGHT and CLEAN if you use

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The women know a good thing and will have it, and the men ought to.

It preserves the leather and gives a brilliant polish. Water and snow slip off it as surely as off a duck's back. Men's shoes require dressing ONCE A WEEK—women's once a month, that's all. Worth trying, isn't it? It is also the best dressing for harness, on which it lasts THREE MONTHS.

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16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
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18	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
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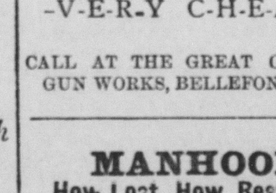

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DR TALMAGE'S SERMON:

The House on The Hills.

"In my Father's house are many mansions." John 14: 2.

HERE is a bottle of medicine that is a cure-all. The desciples were sad, and Christ offered heaven as an alterative, a stimulant, and a tonic. He shows them that their sorrows are only a dark background of a bright picture of coming felicity. He lets them know that though now they live on the lowlands, they shall yet have a house on the uplands. Nearly all the Bible descriptions of heaven may be figurative. I am not positive that in all heaven there is a literal crown or harp or pearly gate or throne or chariot. They may be only used to illustrate the glories of the place, but how well they do it! The favorite symbol by which the Bible presents celestial happiness is a house. Paul, who never owned a house, although he hired one for two years in Italy, speaks of heaven as a "house not made with hands," and Christ in our text *the translation of which is a little changed*, so as to give the more accurate meaning, says, "In my Father's house are

MANY ROOMS."

This divinely authorized comparison of heaven to a great homestead of large accommodations I purpose to carry out. In some healthy neighborhood a man builds a very commodious habitation. He must have room for all his children. The rooms come to be called after the different members of the family. That is mother's room. That is George's room. That is Henry's room. That is Flora's room. That is Mary's room. And the house is all occupied. But time goes by. and the sons go out into the world, and build their own homes; and daughters are married, or have talents enough singly to go out and do a good work in the world. After a while the father and mother are almost alone in the big house, and seated by the evening stand, they say: "Well, our family is no larger now than when we started together forty years ago." But time goes still further by, and some of the children are unfortunate, and return to the old homestead to live, and the grand-children come with them, and, perhaps, great-grandchildren, and again the house is full. Millennia ago God built on the hills of heaven

A GREAT HOMESTEAD

for a family innumerable, yet to be. At first He lived alone in that great house, but after a while it was occupied by a very large family, cherubic, seraphic, angelic. The eternities passed on, and many of the inhabitants became wayward, and left, never to return. And many of the apartments were vacated. I refer to the fallen angels. Now these apartments are filling up again. There are arrivals at the old homestead of God's children every day, and the day will come when there will be no unoccupied room in all the house.

As you and I expect to enter it and make there eternal residence, I thought you would like to get some more particulars about that many-roomed homestead. "In my Father's house are many rooms." You see the place is

TO BE APPORTIONED OFF

into apartments. We shall love all who are in heaven, but there are some very good people whom we would not want to live with in the same room. They may be better than we are, but they are of a divergant temperament. We would like to meet with them on the golden streets, and worship with them in the temple, and walk with them on the river banks, but I am glad to say that we shall live in different apartments. "In my Father's house are many rooms." You see, heaven will be so large that if one want an entire room to himself or herself, it can be afforded.

An ingenious statistician, taking the statement made in Revelation, twenty-first chapter, that the heavenly Jerusalem was measured and found to be twelve thousand furlongs, and that the length and height and breadth of it are equal, says that would make heaven in size 949 sextillion, 988 quintillion cubic feet; and then reserving a certain portion for the court of heaven and the streets, and estimating that the world may last a hundred thousand years, he ciphers out that there are over five trillion rooms, each room seventeen feet long, sixteen feet wide, fifteen feet wide, fifteen feet high. But I have no faith in the accuracy of that calculation. He makes the rooms too small. From all I can read,

THE ROOMS WILL BE PALATIAL,

and those who have not had enough room in this world will have plenty of room at the last. The fact is, that most people in this world are crowded, and though out on a vast prairie or in a mountain district people may have more room than they want, in most cases it is house built close to house, and the streets are crowded, and the cradle is crowded by other cradles, and the graves crowded in the cemetery by other graves, and one of the richest luxuries of many people in getting out of this world will be the gaining of unhindered and uncramped room. And I should not wonder if, instead of the room the statistician ciphered out as only seventeen feet by sixteen, it should be larger than any of the rooms at Berlin, St. James, or Winter Palace. "In my Father's house are many rooms."

Carrying out still further the symbolism of the text, let us join hands and go up to this majestic homestead and see for ourselves. As we ascend the golden steps an invisible guardsman swings open the front door, and we are ushered to the right into

THE RECEPTION ROOM

of the old homestead. That is the place where we first meet the welcome of heaven. There must be a place where the departed spirit enters, and a place in which it confronts the inhabitants celestial. The reception room of the newly arrived from this world—what scenes it must have witnessed since the first guest arrived, the victim of the first fratricide, pious Abel! In that room Christ lovingly greeted all newcomers. He redeemed them, and he has a right to the first embrace on their arrival. What a minute when the ascended spirit first sees the Lord! Better than all we ever read about Him, or talked about Him, or sang about Him in all the churches and through all our earthly lifetime, will it be, just for one second to see Him. The most rapturous idea we ever had of Him on sacramental days or at the heighth of some great revival, or under the uplifted baton of an oratorio are a bankruptcy of thought compared with the first flash of His appearance in that reception room. At that moment when

YOU CONFRONT EACH OTHER,

Christ looking upon you, and you looking upon Christ, there will be an ecstatic thrill and surging of emotion that beggars all description. Look! They need no introduction. Long ago Christ chose that repentant sinner, and that repentant sinner chose Christ. Mightiest moment of an immortal history—the first kiss of heaven! Jesus and the soul. The soul and Jesus.

But now into that reception room pour *the glorified kinsfolk*. Enough of earthly retention to let you know them, but without their wounds or their sicknesses or their troubles. See what heaven has done for them! So radient, so gleeful, so transportingly lovely! They call you by name; they greet you with an ardor proportioned to the anguish of your parting and the length of your separation. Father! Mother! There is your child. Sisters! Brothers! Friends! I wish you joy. For years apart, together again in the reception room of the old Homestead. You see, they will know you are coming. There are so many immortals filling all the spaces between here and heaven that news like that flies like lightning. They will be there in an instant, though they were in some other world on errand from God, a signal would be thrown that would fetch them. Though you might at first feel dazed and overawed at their supernatural splendor, all that feeling will be gone at their first touch of heavenly salutation, and we will say. "O my lost boy!" "O my lost companion." "O my lost friend, we are here together?" What

SCENES IN THAT RECEPTION-ROOM

of the old homestead have been witnessed! There met Joseph and Jacob, finding it a brighter room than anything they saw in Pharaoh's palace; David and the little child for whom he once fasted and wept; Mary and Lazarus after the heartbreak of Bethany; Timothy and grandmother Lois; Isabella Graham and her sailor son; Alfred and George Cookman, the mystery of the sea at last made manifest; Luther and Magdalene, the daughter he bemoaned; John Howard and the prisoners whom he gospelized; and multitudes without number who, once so weary and so sad parted on earth but gloriously met in heaven. Among all the rooms of that house there is no one that more enraptures my soul than that reception room. "In my Father's house are many rooms."

Another room in our Father's house is

THE THRONE ROOM.

We belong to the royal family. The blood of King Jesus flows in our veins, so we have a right to enter the throne room. It is no easy thing on earth to get through even the outside door of a king's residence. During the Franco-German war, one eventide in the summer of 1870, I stood studying the exquisite sculpturing of the gate of the Tuileries, Paris. Lost in admiration of the wonderful art of that gate, I knew not that I was exciting suspicion. Lowering my eyes to the crowds of people, I found myself being closely inspected by government officials, who from my complexion judged me to be a German, and that for some beligerent purpose I might be examining the gates of the palace. My explanations in very poor French did not satisfy them, and they followed me long distances until I reached my hotel, and were not satisfied until from my landlord they found that I was only an innofensive American. The gates of earthly palaces are carefully guarded, and, if so, how much more the throne room!

A DAZZLING PLACE

is it for mirrors and all costly art. No one who ever saw the throne room of the first and only Napoleon will ever forget the letter N embroidered in purple and gold upon the upholstery of chair and window, the letter N gilded on the wall, the letter N chased on the chalices, the letter N flaming from the ceiling. What a conflagration of brilliance the throne room of Charles Immanuel of Sardinia, of Ferdinand of Spain, of Elizabeth of England, of Boniface of Italy! But the throne room of our Father's house hath a glory eclipsing all the throne rooms that ever saw sceptre wave, or crown glitter, or foreign ambassador bow, for our Father's throng is a throne of grace, a throne of mercy, a throne of holiness, a throne of justice, a throne of universal dominion. We need not stand shivering and cowering before it, for our Father says we may yet one day come up and sit on it beside him. "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne." You see

WE ARE PRINCES

and princesses. Perhaps now we move about incognito, as Peter the Great in the garb of a ship carpenter at Amsterdam, or as Queen Tirzah in the dress of a pheasant woman seeking the prophet for her child's cure; but it will be found out after awhile who we are when we get into the throne room. Aye! we need not wait until then, We may by prayer and song and spiritual uplifting this moment enter the throne room. O King, live forever! We touch the sceptre and prostrate ourselves at thy feet!

The crowns of the royal families of this world are tossed about from generation to generation, and from family to family. There are children four years old in Berlin who have seen the crown on three emperors. But wherever the coronets of this world rise or fall, they are destined to meet in one place. And I look and see them coming from North and south and east and west, the Spanish crown, the Italian crown, the English crown, the Turkish crown, the Russian crown, the Persian crown, aye, all the crowns from under the great archivolt of heaven; and while I watch and wonder, they are all flung in rain of diamonds around the pierced feet.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does His successive journeys run,
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till sun shall rise and set no more.

Oh that throne room of Christ! "In my Father's house are many rooms."

Another room in our Father's house is

THE MUSIC-ROOM,

St. John and other Bible writers talk so much about the music of heaven that there must be music there, perhaps not such as on earth was thrummed from trembling string or evoked by touch of ivory key, but if not that, then something better. There are so many Christian harpists and Christian composers and Christian organists and Christian choristers and Christian hymnologists that have gone up from earth, there must be for them some place of especial delectation. Shall we have music in this world of discords, and no music in the land of complete harmony? I cannot give you the notes of the first bar of the new song that is sung in heaven, I cannot imagine either the solo or the doxology. But heaven means music, and can mean nothing else. Occasionally that music has escaped the gate. Dr. Fuller dying at Beanford, S. C., said: "Do you not hear?" "Hear what?" exclaimed the bystanders. "The music! Lift me up! Open the window!" In that music room of our Fathers's house, you will some day

MEET THE OLD MASTERS,

Mozart and Handel and Mendelssohn and Beethoven and Doddridge, whose sacred poetry was as remarkable as his sacred prose; and James Montgomery, and William Cowper, at last got rid of his spiritual melancholy; and Bishop Heber, who sang of "Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strand;" and Dr. Raffles, who wrote of "High in yonder realms of light;" and Isaac Watts, who went to visit Sir Thomas Abney and wife for a week, but proved himself so agreeable a guest that they made him stay thirty-six years; and side by side, Agustus Toplady, who has got over his dislike for Methodists, and Charles Wesley, freed from his dislike for Calvinists; and George W. Bethune, as sweet as a song maker as he was great as a preacher and the author of "The Village hymns;" and many who wrote in verse or song, in church or by eventide cradle; and many who were passionately fond of music but could make none themselves. The poorest singer there more than any earthly prima donna, and the poorest players there more than any earthly Gottschalk. Oh, that music room, *the headquarters of cadence* and rhythm, symphony and chant, psalm and antiphon! May we be there some hour when Hayden sits at the keys of one of his own oratorios, and David the psalmist fingers the harp, and Miriam of the Red sea banks claps the cymbals, and Gabriel puts his lips to the trumpet and the four and twenty elders chant, and Lind and Parepa render matchless duet in the music room of the old heavenly homestead. "In my Father's house are many rooms."

Another room in our Father's house will be

THE FAMILY ROOM;

It may correspond somewhat with the family room on earth. At morning and evening, you know, that is the place we now meet. Though every member of the household have a separate room, in the family room they all gather, and joys and sorrows and experiences of all styles are there rehearsed. Sacred room in all our dwellings! whether it be luxurious with ottomans and divans, and books in Russian lids standing in mahogany case, or there be only a few plain chairs and a cradle. So the family room on high will be the place where the kinsfolk will assemble and talk over the family experiences of earth, the weddings, the births, the burials, the festal days of Christmas and Thanksgiving reunion. Will the children departed remain children there? Will the aged remain aged there? Oh no; everything is perfect there. The child will go ahead to glorified maturity, and the aged will go back to glorified maturity. The rising sun of one will rise to meredian, and the descending sun of the other will return to meredian. However much we love our children on earth we would consider it a domestic disaster if they stayed children, and so we rejoice at their growth here. And when we meet in the family room of our Father's house, we will be glad that they have grandly and gloriously matured; while our parents, who were aged and infirm here, we shall be glad to find restored to the most agile and vigorous immortality there. If forty or forty-five or fifty years be the apex of physical and mental life on earth, then the heavenly childhood will advance to that, and the heavenly old age will retreat to that. When we join them in that family room we shall hane

MUCH TO TELL THEM.

We shall want to know of them, right away, such things as these: Did you see us in this or that or the other struggle? Did you know when we lost our property, and sympathize with us? Did you know we had that awful sickness? Were you hovering anywhere around us when we plunged into that memorable accident? Did you know of our backsliding? Did you know of that moral victory? Were you pleased when we started for heaven? Did you celebrate the hour of our conversion? And then, whether they know it or not, we will tell them all. But they will have more to tell us than we to tell them. Ten years on earth may be very eventful, but what must be the biography of ten years in heaven? They will have to tell us the story or coronations, story of news from all immensity, story of conquerers and hierarchs, story of wrecked or ransomed planets, story of angelic victory over diabolic revolts, of extinguished suns, of obliterated constellations, of new galaxies kindled and swung, of stranded comets, of worlds on fire, and story of Jehovah's majectic reign. If in that family room of our Father's house we have so much to tell them of what we have passed through since we parted, how much more thrilling and arousing that which they have to tell us of

WHAT THEY HAVE PASSED THROUGH

since we parted. Surely that family room will be one of the most favored rooms in all our Father's house. What long lingering there, for we shall never again be in a hurry! "Let me open a window," said an humble Christian servant to Lady Raffles, who, because of the death of her child, had shut herself up in a dark room and refused to see anyone: "you have been many days in this dark room. Are you not ashamed to grieve in this manner, when you ought to be thanking God for having given you the most beautiful child that ever was seen, and instead of leaving him in this world till he should be worn with trouble, has not God taken him to heaven in all his beauty? Leave off weeping, and let me open a window." So to-day I am trying to open upon the darkness of earthly separation the windows and doors and rooms of the heavenly homestead. "In my Father's house are many rooms."

How would it do for my sermon to leave you in that family room to-day? I am sure there is no room in which you would rather stay than

IN THE ENRAPTURED CIRCLE

of your ascended and glorified kinsfolk. We might visit other rooms in our Father's house. There may be picture galleries penciled not with earthly art but by some process unknown in this world, preserving for the next world the brightest and most stupendous scenes of human history. And there may be lines and forms of earthly beauty preserved for heavenly inspection in something whiter and chaster and richer than Venetian sculpture ever wrought. Rooms beside rooms. Rooms over rooms. Large rooms, majestic rooms, opalescent rooms, amethystine rooms. "In my Father's house are many rooms."

I hope none of us will be disappointed about getting there. There is a room for us if we will go and take it, but in order to reach it, it is absolutely necessary that we take the right way, and Christ is the way; and we must enter at the right door. and Christ is the door; and we must start in time; and the only hour you are sure of is the hour the clock now strikes, and the only second the one your watch is now ticking. I hold in my hand a roll of

LETTERS INVITING YOU

all to make that your home forever. The New Testament is only a roll of letters inviting you, as the spirit of them practically says: "My dying, yet immortal child in earthy neighborhood, I have built for you a great residence. It is full of rooms. I have furnished them as no palace was ever furnished. Pearls are nothing, emeralds are nothing, chrysoprasus is nothing; illumined panels of sunrise and sunset nothing; the aurora of the northern heavens, nothing—compared with the splendor with which I have garnitured them. But you must be clean before you can enter there, and so I have opened a fountain where you may wash all your sins away. Come now! Put your weary but cleansed feet on the upward pathway. Do you not see amid the thick foliage on the heavenly hill-tops the old family homestead?" "In my Father's house are many rooms."

Don't Pinch The Baby.

None of us would inflict such cruelty with thumb and finger, but how is it with baby's clothing—bands and straps and sleeves and ankle fastenings? Are we sure they are soft and giving on the sensitive flesh and tender little limbs.

How much our helpless babies can suffer from bands and bindings that choke and chafe them with their scratchy, goading edges, we cannot know, since our skin, doubtless, is thirty years older, and may be that many times tougher than baby's.

Perhaps we do know how irritatingly uncomfortable are the pinching sleeves of some wiry, rasping dress that we allow fashion to cut with too snug a fit to our arms. Then let us be merciful in cutting sleeves and arm-sizes for our little folks, whose tender flesh is sorely chafed by a rough seam, and whose arms round out so fast, and allow generous space for breathing and growing room.

All seams and bindings on baby's clothing should be made perfectly smooth and flat, and as soft as can be sewed from silk gauze flannel, and unstarched, finest cambric that no bungling ridges, or hard, scratchy edges may goad the sensitive flesh.

Not long since, I saw a fond auntie making under waists for her little nieces, one and three years old. The garments were cut from stout unbleached drilling that would wear like sheet iron and give almost as little.

For greater strength, the arm sizes were bound with a strip of the same stout goods, making a thick, scraping finish that was hard and rough enough to rasp the skin from an ox's neck if it had encircled it. But a no less cruelty was in the scimping dimensions of these arm holes, cut so small that the little fat arm could scarcely be squeezed through them. Not a bit of space allowed for the play and growth and breathing room for the poor little choked limbs.

In selecting boots for our little people we must see that plenty of ankle and instep, as well as toe room, is given the fast growing feet. You and I find acute misery in pinching boots, especially across the instep. How much more must baby suffer with cruel strictures cutting into her soft flesh and strangling sensitive chords.

I have seen sock ribbons and anklet-tie straps drawn so tightly that the plumpness of baby's ankles was pinched into a purple ridge, and who has not seen both scrawny and fat little feet so strangled in too snugly buttoned boots that the warm blood could not circulate in them and ice-cold feet be one of the evil consequences?

Little folks—and big folks, too, as for that—need breathing room all over: feet and arms and wrists and ankles; and common sense tells us to let them have it.

Plenty of breathing room, and good, pure air to breathe, with common sense, care and cleanliness, means a sound body and a sunny nature for the growing baby.

When your little one is fretful and troublesome, instead of attributing its irritability and wretchedness to colic or teeth or worms, as we are so apt to do, see if baby's miserableness is not caused by a cruel hunch or band or seam that somewhere is chafing or choking its person.—*Ladies Home Journal.*

CLARISSA POTTER.

RHODA BROUGHTON, the well-known English novelist, is forty-eight and a highly intelligent looking woman, although her features are hard and rather masculine. She is a good talker, and has a rich fund of humor of a very racy and piquant kind. Most of her literary work is done early in the morning. It is her custom to allow at least two years to elapse between the publication of her stories. She is fund of pug dogs and has a number of them.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY JULY 23, 1899.

Israel Asking for a King.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Sam. 8 : 4-20. Memory verses, 4, 7.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Obedience and Disobedience.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.*—1 Sam. 15 : 22.

LESSON TOPIC: *Warning Against Disobedience.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Israel's Choice, vs. 4, 5, 19, 20.
2. Jehovah's Protest, vs. 6-9.
3. Samuel's Warning, vs. 10-18.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Nevertheless the people refused to obey the voice of Samuel; and they said, Nay; but we will have a king over us.*—1 Sam. 8 : 19.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—1 Sam. 8 : 4-20. Warning against disobedience.
T.—Deut. 17 : 14-20. The law for Israel's king.
W.—Deut. 32 : 15-43. Rebellion punished.
T.—Psa. 78 : 1-32. Israel's disobedience rehearsed.
F.—Psa. 81 : 1-16. Israel's disobedience rehearsed.
S.—Psa. 2 : 1-12. Fate of the disobedient.
S.—Acts 13 :14-43. Israel's history rehearsed.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. ISRAEL'S CHOICE.

I. A National Assembly:
All the elders of Israel gathered themselves together (4).
Go, and gather the elders of Israel together (Exod. 3 : 16).
The congregation was assembled at the door of the tent (Lev. 8 : 4).
Take the rod, and assemble the congregation (Num. 20 : 8).
Joshua gathered all the tribes of Israel to Shechem (Josh. 24 : 1),

II. An Importunate Demand:
Make us a king to judge us like all the nations (5).
I will set a king over me, like as all the nations (Deut. 17 : 14).
Nay; but we will have a king over us (1 Sam. 8 : 19).
Where now is thy king, that he may save thee? (Hos. 13 : 10).
Afterward they asked for a king (Acts 13 : 21).

III. A Persistent Refusal:
The people refused to hearken unto the voice of Samuel (19).
They and our fathers....refused to obey (Neh. 9 : 16, 17).
They....refused to walk in his law (Psa. 78 :10).
My people hearkened not to my voice (Psa. 81 : 11).
I have called, and ye refused (Prov. 1 : 24).

1. "The elders of Israel gathered, ...and came to Samuel." (1) The nation; (1) The elders; (3) The prophet.—(1) Israel's representatives; (2) God's representative.—(1) Israel's errand; (2) God's answer.
2. "Now make us a king to judge us like all the nations." (1) The king demanded; (2) The conformity desired.—(1) The desired king; (2) The model kingdom.
3. "The people refused to hearken." (1) The people's demand; (2) The Lord's counsel; (3) The people's refusal.

II. JEHOVAH'S PROTEST.

I. Jehovah Rejected:
They have rejected me, that I should not be king (7).
Your murmurings are not against us, but against the Lord (Exod. 16 : 8).
He that rejecteth you rejecteth me (Luke 10 : 16).
He that resisteth the power, withstandeth the ordinance of God (Rom. 13 : 2).
He that rejecteth, rejecteth not man, but God (1 Thess. 4 : 8).

II. Acquiescence Granted:
Now therefore harken unto their voice (9).
Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their own way (Prov. 1 : 31).
Ephraim is joined to idols; let him alone (Hos. 4 : 17).
Let them alone: they are blind guides (Matt. 15 : 14).
God gave them up in the lusts of their hearts (Rom. 1 : 24).

III. Protest Uttered:
Protest solemnly unto them, and....shew them (9).
The thing displeased Samuel (Sam. 8 : 6).
The Lord your God was your king (1 Sam. 12 : 12).
Your wickedness is great, which ye have done (1 Sam. 12 : 17).
I have given thee a king in mine anger (Hos. 13 : 11).

1. "The thing displeasing Samuel.... And Samuel prayer." Samuel's displeasure: (1) Its cause; (2) Its course; (3) Its consequences.
2. "They have not rejected thee, but they have rejected me." (1) God represented in his servants; (2) God rejected in his servants; (3) God accepted in his servants.
3. "Now therefore harken unto their voice." (1) Man's rebellious voice; (2) God's permissive decree.

III. SAMUEL'S WARNING.

I. They Shall be Subjugated:
He will take your sons....He will take your daughters (11, 13).
And they shall run before his chariots (1 Sam. 8 : 11).
When Saul saw any mighty man....he took him (1 Sam. 14 : 45).
And David sent messengers, and took her (2 Sam. 11 : 4).
Set ye Uriah in the forefront of the hottest battle (2 Sam. 11 : 15).

II. They Shall be Despoiled:
He will take your fields, and your vineyards (14).
So shall no inheritance....remove from tribe to tribe (Num. 36 : 7).
Neither shall he greatly multiply to himself silver and gold (Deut. 17 : 17).
I will give thee the vineyard of Noboth (1 Kings 21 : 7).
The prince shall not take of the people's inheritance (Ezek. 46 : 18).

III. They Shall be in Despair:
Ye shall cry;....and the Lord will not answer (18).
Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer (Prov. 1 : 28).
When ye make many prayers, I will not hear (Isa. 1 : 15).
Call ye upon him while he is near (Isa 55 : 6).
Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss (Jas. 4 : 3).

1. "Samuel told all the words of the Lord unto the people. (1) The Lord's words; (2) The Lord's messenger (3) The Lord's pupils.
2. "He will take." (1) The merciless ruler; (2) The sweeping spoliation (3) The impoverished people.
3. "Ye shall cry;....the Lord will not answer." (1) Dire distress; (2) Importunate cries; (3) Unanswered prayers.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

CHRIST THE KING.

Foretold (Num. 24 : 17 ; Psa. 2 : 6).
Glorious (1 Cor. 2 : 8 ; Jas. 2 : 1).
Supreme (1 Cor. 15 : 25 ; Rev. 1 : 5 , 19 : 16).
On David's throne (Isa. 9 : 7 ; Acts 2 : 30).
On God's throne (Rev. 3 : 21).
Has a righteous kingdom (Psa. 45 : 6 Heb. 1 : 8, 9).
Has a universal kingdom (Psa. 2 : 8 Phil. 2 : 9-11).
Has an everlasting kingdom (Dan. 2 44 ; Rev. 11 : 15).
Saints are his subjects (Col. 1 : 13 Rev. 15 : 3).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The result of the victory at Eben ezer was continued prosperity during the days that Samuel ruled Israel. The captured territory was restored, and for some years (see below) Sauel was the judge, as well as the prophet, of the nation. When he became old, his sons were associated with him, but proved unworthy (vs. 1-3). This occasioned the request with which the lesson begins.

The place was Ramah, the birthplace (comp. 1 Sam. 1 : 1, 19) and home of Samuel. But to determine its position has proved one of the most perplexing problems of biblical topography. It was in "the hill country of Ephraim," south of Gibeah, probably not far from Mizpah. At least nine localities have been named for it. The common tradition of the East points to Neby Samwil, but Dr. Robinson and later explorers identify this with Mizpah. Tristram and Conder identify Ramah with Er Ram, about five miles east of Gibeon, on the summit of a round hill.

The time was sortly before B. C. 1095. It should, however, be noted that many prefer to make all the dates from the choice of Saul onward four years earlier. According to the chronology suggested in previous Lesson Surroundings, the interval of prosperity from the victory at Eben-ezer to the present lesson was about thirteen years. According to Usher, the period is extended over about twenty-five years.

Vagaries of Etiquette.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS OF FARAWAY LANDS.

In Sweden, if you address the poorest person on the street, you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on the stairway. To place your hand on the arm of a lady, in Italy, is a grave and objectionable familiarity.

In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or restaurant where men are congregated. She waits until they have transacted their business and departed.

Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. A gentleman does not offer to shake a Spanish lady's hand. For him to give a lady (even his wife) his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety. If a Spaniard says, when you retire after a visit, "This house is entirely at your disposal whenever you may please to favor it," he wishes you to know that he regards you as one of the family—*uno de nostros* (one of us) as they express it. If the words are not spoken you can conclude that you are not welcome to call again.

In Persia, among the aristocracy, a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him according to relative rank. The left, and not the right, is considered the position of honor.

No Turk will enter a sitting room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight fitting shoes, with goloshes over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

In Syria the people never take off their caps or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes on the door. There are no mats or scrapers outside and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses and used to kneel on while saying prayers.

In China grief is associated with a white dress, in Ethiopa with brown, in Turkey with violet, in Egypt with yellow.

Etiquette requires in Chinese conversation that each should compliment the other and depreciate himself and all his belongings. It is affirmed that the following is not an exaggeration. "What is your honorable name?" "My insignificant appellation is Chang." "Where is your magnificent palace?" "My contemptible hut is at Luchan." "How many are your illustrious children?" "My vile, worthless brats are five," "How is the health of your distinguish spouse?" "My mean, good-for-nothing old woman is well."—*Detroit Free Press.*

DREW THE LINE AT A NICKEL.—First Boy—Will your cross your heart and take your oath that it is so?

Second Boy—You bet I will.

First Boy—Will you take your dying oath?

Second Boy—Yes, I will.

First Boy—Will you bet a nickle it's so?

Second Boy—No, I won't take such chances as that.

HUMOROUS.

WANTED TO GO FASTER.—"I was reading in a paper yesterday," he said, as he halted a citizen in front of the Soldiers' Monument, "that a duck could fly ninety miles an hour. Do you believe it possible?"

"That is rather a strange question to ask me, sir!" replied the other, with considerable cold stuffage in his voice.

"Yes, I know, but I want to find out. There are occasions when I have to leave my house in a hurry, and if a duck can make this gait, and there is no patent on it, I'm going to catch on. Perhaps you never tried to outrun a flatiron, sir.

UNCLE RASTUS TWINS.—Twin boys having been born in Uncle Rastus house, the serious question rose what names should be given them. A counsel was called.

"Dar's one thing," said Aunt Lizzie, "dat's got ter be 'tended to. Dem boys mus' hab diffrunt 'nitials, lessen deir handkerchiefs gets mixed up."

"Dat's so," said Uncle Rastus, reflectively.

Then, after a pause, he added, "Well, I'll tell ye. We'll call them Edward an' 'Ugene."

SHE SUCCEEDED TOO WELL. "Nellie," said the mother to her four-year-old one, who was sitting quietly in a distant corner of the room, "what are you doing?"

"Drawing a picture on my slate," replied Nellie.

"A picture?" rejoined the mother, glancing over her shoulder- "Yes, and a pretty one. What is it?"

"It's my kitty," said Nelly."

"But it looks more like a tree."

"Yes, I made it so that my left hand wouldn't know what my right hand done. And I guess it don't, do you?"

A WISE COURTIER.—An Eastern potentate once asked a group of his courtiers whom they thought the greater man, himself or his father. At first he could elicit no reply to so dangerous a question. At last a wily old courtier said: "Your father, sire; for though you are equal to your father in all other respects, in this he is superior to you—that he had a greater son than any you have." He was promoted on the spot.

THE OPPORTUNITY CAME.—He stood in a doorway on Woodward Avenue the other rainy day with an umbrella in his hand, and he seemed to be waiting for an opportunity. One soon came tripping along. She had no umbrella and he stepped out, raised his own and began:

"Excuse me, but—"

"Oh, certainly," she laughingly exclaimed, "You are very, very kind. I shall always remember it. Good-by."

And she took the umbrella from his grasp and tripped away without ever looking back, and he turned to the shelter of the doorway to exclaim:

"There goes a $5 umbrella and here stands an idiot who has been sold for a cent."

HER CAREER.—"You have done splendidly with your elder daughters," said the plain-spoken visitor to the strong-minded mother: "Annie is likely to be head nurse at the hospital, Maude is certainly the brightest pupil at the normal school, and Eunice is certain to be a success on the stage. But I don't see what you are going to do with poor Millie here—she looks so thin and sickly, and suffers so dreadfully with her dyspepsia."

"Oh, there is a career ahead for Millie," returned the mother, as she passed her hand fondly through the thin, fair hair of her youngest daughter; "we think she is going to be a passionate poetess."

RECKLESS SHOOTING.—A funny thing that happened in Greenville for some time was the shooting of a negro the other night by a policeman. The cop blazed away at the man and shot him in the elbow, the ball glancing and striking the negro in the cheek. As he spit the ball out he said: "Look heah, white man, you quit dat shootin' at me; fus' thing yun knows yuh gwinter brake some spectable pusson's winder glass.

A CHICAGO QUARREL. — Lawyer Quibble—"You a doctor? Why, you couldn't cure a ham!"

Dr. Sawbones—"And you, sir; you couldn't try a case of lard."

The Poetry of the Table.

In the first place, a starched and smoothly-ironed table-cloth which, if neatly folded after each meal, will look well for several days. Then flowers and ferns in flat dishes, baskets or small vases, or else a tiny nosegay laid upon every napkin. The salt must be pure and smooth. The butter should be moulded into criss-crossed diamonds, shells or globes, with the paddles for this purpose. A few pretty dishes will make the plainest table glow; a small bright-colored platter for pickles, horse-radish or jelly; and butter plates representing green leaves are also attractive.

A few pennie's worth of parsley or cress mingled with small scraps of white paper daintily clipped, will cause a plain dish to assume the air of a French entree.

A platter of hash may be ornamented with an edging of toasted or fried bread cut into points; and a dish of mutton chops is much more impressive with the bones stacked as soldiers stack their guns, forming a pyramid in the centre, each bone adorned with a frill of white paper. A few slices of lemon mingled with sprigs of parsley and slices of hard boiled eggs form a pretty garnish to many dishes and nothing could be more appetizing than beef, veal, mutton or lamb, made into mince-meat and pressed into form in a wine-glass, then fried in pork fat, with a sprig of green placed in the top of each little cone. The basket of fruit—peaches, pears, grapes or apples, oranges and grapes—should be tastefully arranged and trimmed with leaves and flowers. The bowl of salad should be ornamented with scarlet or orange flowers of the tropœolum, their piquant flavor adding zest to the lettuce, with which they can be eaten.

FARM NOTES.

MARVELOUS VALUE OF THE COTTON PLANT.—In his speech at the Dallas (Tex.) fair last October, Mr. W. H. Grady estimated the cotton crop of 1888 at eight millions of bales, which at $40 per bale of 500 pounds, or eight cents per pound, is worth the total sum of $320,000,000. But this sum does not cover the full value of our cotton crop, as Mr. Grady further demonstrated. He said: "Its seeds will yield $60,000,000 worth of oil, and $40,000,000 in food for soil or beast. * * And now, under the Tompkins patent, from the stalk newspaper is to be made at two cents per pound." So it seems that our great Southern staple is not only holding its own as a prime factor in the world's commerce, but is increasing in importance, or at least the present plant is. Mr. Grady quotes Edward Atkinson as saying: "If New England could grow the cotton plant without lint, it would make her richest crop. If she had monopoly of cotton lint and seed, she would control the commerce of the world." From the above, it appears that the royal title of "king" as applied to the cotton plant, is not inappropriate. Just think of the seed alone being worth one hundred millions of dollars to the South! I doubt not these figures could be doubled, if the entire seed crop of the Southern States should be properly utilized. The practice of burning cotton seed for fuel in steam furnaces in many portions of our prairie county is not yet abandoned. In localities where wood is scarce, steam gins are often run almost entirely by cotton seed fuel. Many thousands of bushels, too, are wasted by pure neglect, being allowed to scatter and rot about the gins, where they do no good. If all the seed thus wasted and burned for fuel were fed to cattle and the cattle's manure saved and applied to our fields, the monetary value of the cotton seed crop would be largely enhanced. In view of the great demand brought about by the jute bagging trust monopoly for a new and cheaper bagging, we have much reason to hope for a great development of the value of cotton stalk bark. The tensile strength of this fibre is well known to cotton raisers, and has at last attracted some attention as a suitable material for coarse bagging. Let us hope that ere long its manufacture into this article and for paper-making purposes may add another bright gem to the glittering, snowy crown of "King Cotton."

HOW TO BUILD A GREENHOUSE WALL.—As a matter of economy and permanency, all greenhouse walls should be built of locust posts to which are nailed first rough planking, then against which is tacked roofing or other paper used for lining; against that again are nailed the ordinary weather boards as a finish. A wall built in this way will last for twenty-five years except perhaps to renew the lower board, and in our experience we consider it a greater protection against frost than an eight-inch brick wall. If any of the Northern or Eastern States, where the thermometer remains for any length of time below zero, an eight-inch brick wall will not stand, if raised even four feet above ground, for greenhouse work. The moisture inside of the greenhouse, together with the temperature, begets a warfare with the zero weather outside, so that in a year or two the eight-inch greenhouse wall gets completely broken up, and has to be re-built.

ANTS IN THE APIARY.—Professor Cook tells of two ways of destroying ants in the apiary. One is to find their nest and make a hole in the centre of it with a crow-bar or other iron rod, then turn in a gill of bi-sulphide of carbon, and immediately fill the hole and cover it with a little clay, which should be trampled down. The liquid vaporizes and kills all the ants. Like gasoline it is very inflammable, so it must not be exposed, either the liquid or vapor, to the fire. Another way is to mix a little London purple with thin syrup, and inclose it in a box with wire gauze so that the ants can reach it, but not the bees.

BONES FOR GRAPE-VINES. — To cause grape-vines to grow most vigorously throw a few bones into the hole when planting out. Oyster-shells are also good for the same purpose, and may be mixed with the bones to advantage. Therefore don't waste any bones or shells, but utilize them in the manner suggested if you plant any vines. In case you have grape-vines growing bury the bones near them, or reduce the bones to ashes and apply the latter to the vines of the vegetable garden. It will pay good dividends—better than ordinary bank or railroad stock.

FEEDING VALUE OF ENSILAGE.—In a recent essay it is stated that ensilage, and especially good corn ensilage, when compared with dry corn fodder or with other feeding stuffs, produces results so satisfactory as to surprise the chemist, and which chemistry cannot explain. As the result of practical feeding tests, it is very generally agreed that three tons of corn ensilage will equal in its effects as food a ton of average hay. But it does not mean that a man can winter stock as well with ninety tons of ensilage and no dry forage as with thirty tons of hay and no ensilage.

PLANTING CELERY.—If planting celery this month, have in mind the fact that it is a plant which needs a great deal of moisture. Consequently choose a piece of low land which is naturally somewhat damp. If there are no appliances for watering, such as tanks, hose, etc., a good location may be found beside an open ditch, or small run from which water may be easily taken by means of a small dump. Very good ones, such as are sold for spraying tree, may be had for a few dollars, which, with a hundred feet of inch hose, will do duty over a considerable extent of ground.

GROUND oats, corn and barley, with middlings and bran mixed in say half and half, make splendid feed for flesh and egg production. Cabbage is the leading vegetable, but carrots, turnips and beets are excellent if cabbage is not at hand. Fowls may do well by feeding them grain and vegetables in a crude state, but a cooked and warm mess seasoned for the morning meal will be better relished and do them more good after a long night's fasting than if fed to them raw.

SCIENTIFIC.

The want of a material intermediate in strength between steel and cold-blast irons has long been felt by consumers, says the *Tradesman*. It occurs in cases of hydraulic cylinders, mill gearing, trammer blocks, etc., that the best iron fails to make articles of sufficient strength without increasing the dimensions to an unreasonable extent. On the other hand, the high price of steel castings and their liability to contain blow-holes offer serious objections to their adoption in such cases. A consideration of these facts led Williams, Arnold & Colley, Spanish Steel Works, Sheffield, to try and produce a metal which, though not quite equal to steel in strength, should nevertheless, be far stronger than the cold-blast irons made in this country, and also capable of producing an absolutely sound casting. After some years of experimenting, they have succeeded in making a material which they call "steel pig," possessing some very remarkable properties. As regards mechanical strength a bar 2x1 inches, bearings three feet apart, sustains a weight of about two tons. The strain supported by the "gray steel," when in tension is upward of fifteen tons per square inch, that of the best cold-blast iron being eleven tons. Castings made from the new material are soft, tough and quite free from blow-holes, and canbe made from the raw pigs in any cupola with a good blast pressure. The purity of the metal as regards phospherus and sulphur, together with its comparatively low carbon and silicon, to a great extent accounts for its remarkable strength. The process adopted to produce these results is to purify the best hematite iron obtainable by removing nearly half the carbon and almost two-thirds the silicon, thus leaving in the finished product only sufficient quantity of these metaloids to render the metal gray when cast.

H. Vilandt writes concerning the value of oil of turpentine in the treatment and prophylaxis of diphtheria and the exanthomatous diseases. He states that he has never seen any of these diseases spread from a sick child to other members of the family when this remedy was employed. In many of these cases no isolation could be attempted, as the mother was the only female in the family, and was obliged to care of both the sick and the well, continually passing back and forth from one to the other. His method was to pour from twenty to forty drops of a mixture of equal parts of turpentine and carbolic acid into a kettle of water, which was kept simmering over a slow fire, so that the air of the sick room was constantly impregnated with the odor of these two substances. He claims also that by this means a favorable influence is exerted upon the exudation of diphtheria, although it is by no means curative of the disease, and should never be relied upon to the exclusion of other remedies.

A newly patented tpye writer dispenses with the inked ribbon and is greatly simplified in other ways. With the exception of the roller or platen and the keys, the machine is entirely of metal, yet it weighs only sixteen and a half pounds. There are only nine springs used in its construction. Alignment is secured at the point of printing instead of depending upon the accurate adjustment or the type bars. The ink is in the form of a pad, making a ring around the type-bar basket at its top. Against this pad the face of the types rests at all times except when in the act of printing. The pad is said to contain ink enough for ten to twenty times as much writing as a ribbon. The type-carrier and the guide carry complimentary bevels, which serve to preserve the alignment of the type. The height of the face of the type from the beveled shoulders is not exactly the same in all cases, but is varied to secure uniform impression with a uniform touch on the keys. The types can be quickly removed or replaced, and the carriage with the platen roll can be readily removed, thus allowing of the use of two or more carriages.

The vapor of tobacco juice has been tested with success as an insect destroyer in hot houses. The tobacco is soaked or boiled, and placed in an open dish over a fire or flame of a lamp in the conservatory. Delicate plants are not injured as by tobacco smoke; the atmosphere is inoffensive; thrips, scales and slugs are effectually disposed of. One quart of tobacco juice, evaporated into a house containing 350 cubic feet, suffices.

A new variety of sulphur has been obtained by M. Gernez in the form of very long prisms of a pearly texture by rubbing the sides of a test-tube containing the suffused sulphur with the end of a platinum wire or glass rod. When these crystals are introduced into suffused sulphur they give rise to a growth of similar crystals throughout the mass, and the formation is much more rapid than that of either of the previously known forms.

Card telegrams are much in use in Paris. There are two kinds of them—one like the ordinary postal card in form and color, and the other blue and capable of being so closed as to conceal the writing. They are each large enough to contain a message of fully sixty words. When a card is dropped into the card telegram box of the nearest telegram office the official in charge picks it up and has it transmitted through one of the pneumatic tubes which extend all over the city, thus insuring its delivery at that place to which it is addressed in less than half an hour from the time it was "posted."

Two cases have been reported to an English medical society in which the electro-magnet has been successfully used for removing pieces of iron from the eye. Without the magnet it is thought that the sight of the injured eye must have been lost in each case.

Built-up wood, like that employed for a good many years back in bottoming chairs, already competes with canvas for the purposes of the artist and with binders' board for book covers. Its lightness, almost entire absence of cleavage lines, and non-liability to split are among its commendable features.

HOUSEHOLD

RHUBARB JAM.—Wash, peel and cut the rhubarb into two-inch lengths, and, having weighed, put it into the preserving kettle and boil it for a quarter of an hour. Then put in three-quarters of a pound of lump sugar to each pound of fruit, and boil the jam until it will set firm. The jam can be flavored with almonds; to each pound allow four bitter almonds blanched and split; put them in with the sugar. For lemon or Seville orange flavor, shred the peel very finely of one large one to two pounds of fruit, tie it loosely but securely in muslin, and put it in with the fruit before the sugar. Let it continue to boil in the jam for a quarter of an hour after the sugar is added, then take out and throw it away. It is not right, as some recipes say, to put shred orange or lemon peel with the fruit and boil it as for marmalade, because it thus becomes very hard, and instead of being a good addition spoils the jam.

CHICKEN BAKED IN RICE.—Cut a chicken into neat joints after which season each piece with salt, pepper and a little pounded mace. Put some slices of good bacon at the bottom of your baking dish, place the chicken upon it, strewing over it a finely minced, medium sized onion. Now, pour a cupful of veal stock over it and entirely cover all with boiled rice. Put a cover on the dish, put in a moderate oven and bake for one hour.

COMPOTE OF CHERRIES.—Take a quart of early red cherries; boil three-quarters of a pound of sugar until it candies; drop the cherries into the syrup; let stand five minutes, then return to the fire; let boil gently until clear; take out the cherries with a skimmer; lay them in a dish; add a small teacup of red currant juice to the syrup; boil until very thick; pour over the cherries when nearly cold.

COMPOTE OF RASPBERRIES.—Take half a pint of raspberries, a half pint of currants, five ounces of granulated sugar, one gill of water. Boil the sugar and water together for ten minutes, put in the fruit (carefully picked over), and let simmer for five or six minutes. Now lift the raspberries out carefully with a skimmer and put them on a glass dish. Allow the rest to simmer a minute more and then take off the fire and let stand till cold. Then pour over the raspberries. Serve with rice or other simple pudding.

HOW TO take coal oil out of a carpet. —Saturate the carpet with benzine and then rub dry with a clean white cloth. If the first application does not take it out go through the same process until it is out. As benzine is very explosive be careful and not have a light in the room nor a hot stove.

TO RENOVATE BLACK LACE.—If lace is narrow wind it tight around a bottle and pin it on. Wet it thoroughly with alcohol, and let it remain until perfectly dry. It will be like new. If the lace is wide, take the wooden roller from a window shade to roll it on.

CONSERVE OF STRAWBERRIES.—Prepare the fruit as for preserving, allowing half a pound of loaf sugar to one pound of fruit. Sprinkle the sugar over the fruit at night. In the morning put on the fire in the kettle and boil until the berries are clear. Spread on dishes and put in the sun until dry, after which roll in sugar and pack in jars.

MOLASSES COOKIES.—Two cups of molasses, one cup each of sugar and shortening, eight tablespoonfuls of hot water, one tablespoonful each of vinegar, soda and ginger, flour enough to roll. Bake in a quick oven.

POPOVERS.—Two teacups of sweet milk, two teacups of sifted flour, butter size of a walnut, two eggs, one tablespoonful of sugar, a little salt; beat the whites to a stiff froth; bake in hot gem pans twenty minutes.

PIE CRUST.—One cup of lard, one quart of flour, a pinch of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix all together, handling as little as possible; lay on ice in a cold place for several hours before using.

CURRANT WATER ICE.—Make a syrup by boiling one pound and a half of sugar with a quart of water till it is quite clear, add this to a pint of red currant juice to which has been added a few raspberries. Strain all through a hair sieve and freeze.

TOMATO SOUP.—One small beef bone, two quarts of water, salt to season, boil about two hours, then add one can of tomatoes, boil fifteen minutes, add pepper and strain.

Climate for Consumptives.

The several climates of Florida, Colorado and California have each been much prescribed for sufferers from lung disease, yet thousands of the natives in those states die of this fatal malady. A far more reliable remedy is to be had in every drug store in the land, and one that can be used at home; a remedy which is sold, by druggists, under the manufacturers' *positive guarantee* that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will effect a cure, or money paid for it will be promptly returned. We refer to that world-famed remedy for consumption (or lung-scrofula) known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only remedy for this terrible disease possessed of such superior curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under a guarantee.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but us Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

CITY MAN—"I should think you would find life very dreary."

Villager—"Here? I tell you this is a pretty lively place for its size."

"I should not suppose, from the looks of things, that anything ever happened here."

"That's where you are mistaken. Why, it ain't two weeks since we had an eclipse of the moon."

Careful summaries of the crop outlook make by the San Francisco *Chronicle* show that, unless the north wind blows at the critical time, this will be a bonanza year for grain and fruit in California.

Plissed toilets are a pretty novelty, and are very simple and easily made. Only fine; thin stuffs lend themselves to this arrangement, however

"WHAT if I were one of those husbands, my dear, who got up cross in the morning, and bang things about, and scold like anything just because the coffee is cold?"

"John," responded the wife, "I would make it hot for you."

John is still wondering whether she meant him or the coffee.

POET—"Have you read my verses?"

Editor—"Yes, Mr. Lilacs, and I like them very much."

"How much are they worth?"

"About twenty-five dollars."

"Well, here's a check for the amount and I hope you will publish them soon.'

"WILLIE is like a piece of flannel," said Tommy, as he watched his small brother cuddled up in the bath tub.

"Why do you say that, Tommy?"

"Because he shrinks when he is washed."

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a *free* sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large-size package 50 cents.

The lustre of morocco is restored by varnishing it with the white of an egg. Apply with a sponge.

Don't you *want* to *save money*, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will *try* Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "*try*," knowing if you try it *once*, you will always use it. Have your grocer order.

A good furniture varnish is made of two ounces white wax, one gill of oil of turpentine.

"Weak and weary" describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather by disease or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to build up and strengthen the body, purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite.

Marble should always be washed with ammonia and water rather than with soap and water.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

When peeling onions keep your mouth closed and you won't have to cry.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Sand paper applied to the yellow keys of the piano will restore the color.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cann's Kidney Cure. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

Salt pork sprinkled with red pepper is excellent for sore throat.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Miraculous powers are supposed to be possessed by the seventh daughter, but, as usual in the case of women, it has an occult power.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

In the Faroe Islands there is a superstition that seals cast off their skins every ninth month and assume the human shape.

We recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Industry needs not wish, and he that lives upon hope will die fasting.

RADWAY'S PILLS

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, LOSS OF APPETITE, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, COSTIVENESS, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER, INFLAMMATION of the BOWELS, PILES and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing

Dyspepsia,

SICK HEADACHE, FOUL STOMACH, BILIOUSNESS, will be avoided, and the food that is eaten contribute its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price 25c. per box, or will be sent by mail, on receipt of price, 5 boxes for One Dollar. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren St., New York.

WESTERN RESERVE SEMINARY AND NORMAL COLLEGE, W. Farmington, O. 60 years. Both sexes. Seven departments. Board and Tuition $160 per year. REV. R. B. WEBSTER, A. M., President.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

$5 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. *N. B.—Those* [illegible] *and business experience. Never mind about sending stamp for reply.* B. F. J. & Co.

PENSIONS DUE ALL SOLDIERS Deserters reinstated. Laws free. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O., & Washington, D. C. Mention this paper.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PALMS BUS. COLLEGE, Philadelphia, Pa. Scholarship and position, $35. Write for circulars.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $2.15 Free. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 65½ Whitehall St.

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reasonable person that it does possess great medicinal merit. We do not claim that every bottle will accomplish a miracle, but we do know that nearly every bottle, taken according to directions, does produce positive benefit.

"I was run down from close application to work, but was told I had malaria and was dosed with quinine, etc., which was useless. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling strong and cheerful." W. B. BEAMISH, 261 Spring Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

LEND YOUR EAR

TO WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.

MORWITZ'S BEST LOW-PRICED GERMAN DICTIONARY

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Only $1.00, Postpaid, 650 Pages, Or only $1.50, Postpaid, 1224 Pages.

This Book contains 659 Finely Printed Pages of Clear Type on Excellent Paper, and is Handsomely yet Serviceably Bound in Cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. If you know a German word and desire to know its meaning in English, you look in one part of the Book while if the English word is known and you want to translate it into German, you look into another part of the Book.

It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regret it.

Can be had at any Bookstore, at the office of this paper, or by applying to

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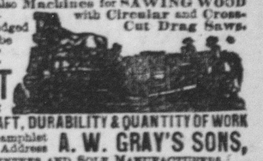
Machines for THRESHING & CLEANING Grain, also Machines for SAWING WOOD with Circular and Cross-Cut Drag Saws.



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FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00, Sold by Druggists.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of **best quality wrought steel,** carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for **finish, durability and accuracy.** Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are **guaranteed** perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application. **SMITH & WESSON,** Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

JONES HE **PAYS THE FREIGHT.** 3 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Thre Beam and Steam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free pamphlet mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER

Makes a clean sweep. Every shot will kill a quart of flies. Stops buzzing around cats, driving at eyes, tickling your nose, skips hard words and secures peace at trifling expense. Send 25 cents for 5 sheets to F. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

WANTED:

ONE AGENT FOR THIS COUNTY, To take orders for enlarging SMALL PHOTOGRAPHS into

LIFE-SIZE CRAYON PICTURES.

The pictures are really beautiful. Likeness guaranteed. Agents can easily get orders at make a large commission. Address,

International Publishing & Printing Co., 528 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Don Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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DR. J. B. HOBENSACK,

206 N. SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The leading specialist in Youthful Imprudence. Young men contemplating marriage **send for valuable Medical Book.** Sent on receipt of 2c. stamp. Consultation hours 8 A. M. till 2 P. M., from 6 P. M. until 9 P. M. Closed Sundays.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C., WILL GET YOUR PENSION without DELAY.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, AUG. 1.

"THE RACKET."

Chas. B. Rouss,
Wholesale Dry Goods,
New York City.
July 1, '89.

To the Public:

We desire to say that G. R. Spigelmeyer has the exclusive sale of our goods in his town; his resident buyer hos his headquarters with us, and is given first choice of every bargain we receive. Our arrangement with this firm is that he obligates himself to sell at one, small, uniform profit on all goods we sell him—no "baits," no misrepresentation, no overcharging, and no crediting to anybody.

(Signed) *C. B. ROUSS.*

The above explains itself. I am now in position to serve my friends in Penns and Brush Vallies, better than ever. When in Bellefonte call to see me.

G. R. SPIGELMEYER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The new mill of Kurtz & Son is now in full operation.

——Wm. Beck publishes letters of administration in another colum.

——George Benner is starting a little grocery at the railroad station.

——The tall form of Cyrus Brumgard was in town on Monday—he is always in best of humor.

——The Centre County Republican Convention will be held at Bellefonte on the 5th of August.

——John Kline announces himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for district attorney.

—— It still keeps showery; nature's fountains above are not dry yet and seem to have as abundant a supply as ever. t

An electric street car road is to be put down between Sunbury and Northumberland within 60 days, fare over it will be 5 cents.

——Rev. Miles O. Noll minister of Bellefonte Reformed Charge, will preach in the Reformed church at this place on next Sunday evening.

——Rev. T. J. Frederick, of Harrisburg, is visiting friends in the valley, and gave us a call. He is getting along finely with his charge.

——Garman's, Bellefonte, don't believe in doing anything by halves, and have taken one whole page of the REPORTER for an advertisement.

——It seems to be the man who don't read newspapers that blows out the gas when he goes to bed. Subscribe for the REPORTER, and live longer.

——The shower on Friday night and Saturday was in excellent time for the corn and potatoes. It was repeated on Monday, only on a smaller scale.

——The same old song, Wednesday and Thursday: Rain, rain. From other parts of the country and Europe its cyclones, floods and loss of lives.

—— John F. Heckman one of Gregg township's staunch Democrats and excellent citizens announces his name in this issue of the REPORTER as a candidate for associate judge.

——One of the lumber teams, while hauling stones from the mountain, went pelimell down over the bank, on Tuesday, the horses head over heels, and strange to tell, came out unharmed.

——Focht of the Lewisburg Saturday News is calling for some one to lasso Gov. Lowry of Mississippi because he is taking steps to arrest parties who were in the Sullivan-Kilrain fight. Well, what does Fochty say to being the fellow that will lasso the Governor?

——Rev. Father Fischer, of Philadelphia, son of Dr. Fischer, of Boalsburg, was in Bellefonte on Sunday and celebrated mass in the Catholic Church. After the service the Rev. Father, who is a bright and talented young priest, went to his father's home in Boalsburg.—News.

——James K. Hosterman of Centre Hill, is canvassing in Union county, for Dr. Wolf's new work, "Lutherans in America." This is Jim's first business trip and with so good a work we trust he will meet with success. Robt. Wolf, of our town, is canvassing for the same work.

——Forty one bushels of wheat to the acre can any of our Centre county farmers come near that? M. L. Greider, owner of the Chicques Summit Farm, in Lancaster county, is one of the competitors for the $500 prize offered by Orange, Judd & Co. for the best acre of wheat raised in the United States. Mr. Greider threshed his acre on Wednesday, and the yield was forty one bushels.

——Insurance agents met at Spring Mills on last Thursday to adjust the loss on goods sustained by the Grenoble Store Co. in the recent fire. It appeared at the meeting that the actual amount of insurance on stock was $12,000 instead of $8,000 as given by us last week. The agents, however, were unwilling to adjust upon $12,000 alleging that that sum was far above the actual value of the stock. After debating the matter it was agreed to fix the value of the stock at $8,000, An adjustment upon this basis would make the pro rata of the Centre Hall Company about $800 instead of $2,000.

We learn since the above was in type that the agents of the insurance companies, who met last week to adjust the loss of the Grenoble Store Company at Spring Mills, have concluded not to agree to the amount fixed upon, $8,000, which is a cutting down from $12,000 insurance. They may wish to insist on a still further cutting down, or possibly contest the validity of the whole.

The P. of H. Picnic.

The executive committee met on Monday, at this place, to make arrangements for this years picnic. There was a full attendance. The time fixed on is September 16, and the picnic proper to last four days.

The committee will make its plans about same as last year, only upon a larger scale, and for the accommodation of a larger number of exhibitors and larger crowds.

In a conversation with a railroad official we were assured that the railroad company would give all the needed facilities for carrying large crowds, and run trains every two hours until ten o'clock at night and thus avoid the overcrowding of trains as was the case last year.

The REPORTER contributed much to the success of last year's picnic by the free publication given in these colums for five or six weeks previous, and we look forward to a far greater affair this year. We take pride in the success of the gathering because it was the REPORTER which pointed out the grounds several years ago and advised prolonging the picnic for a number of days instead of one. Many of the leading Patrons took the cue and finally the committee adopted the present grounds and kept the exhibition open for a week with a success beyond their expectations. We are glad that our agitation of this matter had the desired effect and that through the energy and wisdom of last years Committee the grandest results followed. The Committee this year will leave nothing undone to make the picnic a greater success than last year, as they have a mine of experience to aid them.

The Bush House Case.

On Monday morning proceedings against Mr. Teller to revoke his license, was entered upon.

Mr. Hughes had no further testimony to offer. Mr. Love, of counsel for Mr. Teller, asked that the testimony be stricken out. Mr. Peale did the same.

Mr. Love appealed to a jury of his peers, and did not believe his client should be placed in jeopardy twice. Asked that it be postponed until August session of court. The revocation of the license, says the court, is not part of the penalty.

Mr. Peale put particular stress on the language "by conviction" in the Act of Assembly. The testimony can be submitted only to a court and jury. They are not called upon to meet it here. May it please the court, this case can go to a jury—this case shall go to a jury until his client is acquitted. Mr. Peale's favorite phrase in his speech was "slopping over!"

Frank Williams was the first witness called. He got several drinks there before he was of age.

Phil McGinley got liquor there last fall; never drank any at the bar. Got wine there and drank it, got it in a bottle.

Mitch Cunningham, the bar tender at Bush House, had been there about three years. Mr. Teller always very strict in selling liquor.

Cleary Applies for a New Trial.

Kress and McCormick, attorneys for Charles Cleary, of Renovo, who was convicted at the May term of the Clinton county court of murdering Policeman Paul, have just filed eight reasons in support of their application for a new trial. They hold that the court erred in charging the jury on a number of legal points against their client; that the evidence as a whole was not sufficient to sustain a verdict of murder in the first degree, one of the jurors perjured himself in stating that he had not formed an opinion of the case, whereas they claim to have since learned that he had said that Cleary was guilty and ought to hang. Argument on these reasons will be had before Judge Mayer at Lock Haven on Saturday.

Festival.

The Sabbath School at Murray's school house will hold a festival in a grove near the school house on August 3. The Farmers Mills, Tussyville, and a string band will be present.

Local Briefs.

——Extract of Vanilla, wholesale and retail, at Murray's.

——Mr. Whiteman is painting his pretty new house.

——Miss Celia Parker, of Carlisle, is visiting her friend, Miss Sarah Deininger in this place.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

—Mrs. Barefoot has been quite ill for several days from an affection of the throat, caused by a cold no doubt.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Mrs. William Emerick, widow, of this place, has been quite ill for some time, the trouble seeming to be in her stomach.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

——John Ehman, a car inspector of Tyrone, had both legs cut off by being run over by a train of cars, on Monday. He was about 40 years old and married.

— J. C. Meyer, Esq., announces his name for renomination for district attorney in this issue of the REPORTER. He has served satisfactorily during the present term, and we see no objection to him.

——Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

——J. R. Gest, M. D., will make a short visit to Centre Hall next Wednesday, Aug. 7th and while there will be prepared to refract or fit glasses for any parties desiring same. Also at Spring Mills Tuesday Aug. 6th.

——A short time ago one of our honest, hardworking citizens, who needs every dollar he earns, was notified that he is held liable on a note of over $300 given on Bohemian oats account, several years ago. When will the last victim of the infamous swindle be learned of?

——All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

Who is Ahead?

Arthur, son of Wm. Lee, of this place reports that he hauled 1104 sheaves of wheat with four horses, the other day, thus taking the belt from Hiram Durst. Try to win it back Hiram. Arthur is ahead.

War has been waged against sparrows and rats in the last few weeks, shotguns and traps being put to good use in exterminating these pests. Sandoe shot 42 rats thus far, which puts him ahead by a majority of 30 over any other fellow thus far.

Bill Lee had the first chopping done at the new mill on Saturday—so Bill is ahead.

A traveling salesman, coming down the mountain, a few days ago, reports having seen a blacksnake, thick as his leg, near the little spring half a mile above town, and moving to cross the pike. He claims to have hurt it but it escaped into the rocks and he did not feel like giving chase after it. He is ahead on big snakes.

Two of our county commissioners are trying their best to put in every day in the year at $3 per day. From latest returns they are ahead of any other commissioners we had yet.

An Honest Man at Johnstown.

The general situation about town during the past week has considerably improved, and the only anxiety seems to be concerning the distribution of the relief fund. Judge Cummin is still ill at Cresson. He was in town but a few hours on Tuesday, but has not been there since that time. Over $1000 was recently found and turned over to the Committee on Valuables by an honest resident of Riceland Township. The money was in different packages. When found this money was in a roll of carpet, which was unearthed from the debris.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent. below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

In Town.

Mr. Henry Wolf and wife of Mifflinburg, and Prof. Bickle and wife and children of Gettysburg were visiting at Wm. Wolfs.

Mrs. Sarah Shaffer of Aaronsburg and her daughter Mrs. ——— of Juniata county, are visiting at D. J. Meyers.

Col. Weaver, member of the grange picnic committee, was in town Monday, attending a meeting relative to the coming picnic and gave us a shake of his hand.

A Sensible Judge.

One of those unreasonable men who take a newspaper for a year or two and then send it 'refused' or 'not wanted', was sued by the publisher in Michigan a short time ago, and the judge gave a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount and costs. The Court decided that notice to discontinue was not sufficient if the subscriber was in arrears. He must pay first.

New Music.

"Robin's Farewell," Caprice for Piano, by Fischer, is intended as a companion piece to the famous and popular "Robin's Return," with the exception that this new piece is still more pleasing than his "Robin's Return." Mailed on receipt of 50cts. in 2 ct. postage stamps, Ign. Fischer, publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

Death of Dr. Fisher.

Dr. C. P. W. Fisher, of Boalsburg, died on Wednesday from a second attack of a stroke of apoplexy. He had a very severe stroke some years ago, which partially paralized him. He was a well-known physician, and a son of Rev. P. S. Fisher.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——Samuel Noll's barn, near Pleasant Gap, was unroofed by the storm early on Tuesday morning.

——Lumberman Huyett and D. J. Meyer have bought Mrs. Mary Moyer's lumber tract, 100 acres, at Coburn station.

——George Dale, of Lemont was in town on Monday and gave us a handshake. He is a member of the picnic committee.

——Rev. Fischer has had the parsonage improved by cutting away the old locust trees and having a new yard fence in front of the house.

——Wm. Gettig, of near Tusseyville, died on Tuesday morning. Mr. Gettig had been ailing for several months, one of his troubles was dropsy. He was a good citizen.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——H. W. Foster & Co., a reliable firm of Geneva, N. Y., want salesmen. Experience not required. Read their advertisement headed "Wanted, Reliable, Energetic Men."

——The Georges Valley Lutheran Sabbath School will hold a picnic in George Gentzel's grove, on Saturday 3rd of August. Several schools are invited, and a good time is expected. Huckstering will not be allowed.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

——Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

——Captain Amos Mullen, formerly captain of Company B, 5th Regiment, N. G. P., of Bellefonte, was during the recent encampment at Bedford Springs elected lieutenant colonel of the regiment, in place of Colonel Harry Hale, deceased. First Lieutenant Reber was promoted to the captaincy of Company B, and W. F. Reeder, the law partner of General Hastings, was elected first lieutenant of the same company.

MILL NOTICE.

The Centre Hall mill is now ready to take in custom work and exchange flour and bran grists, and will constantly keep on hand Cream and Calla Lily flour for sale at wholesale and retail.

For chopping the mill will be ready about July 24. Corn chopped in the ear or otherwise, and all kinds of feed manufactured. Arrangements have been made for grinding rye flour and granulated and other fine grades of corn meal.

Wheat and all kinds of grain wanted and highest prices paid for same.

Coal, hard, soft and Woodland, will be constantly on hand.

TERMS CASH.

The business of the mill will be done upon the cash principle. 1. Because our recent heavy loss by fire obliges us to it and to drop the credit system in order to keep the mill in successful operation—our friends will see the force of this, and we trust will sustain us in it. 2. Because the cash system is the only sound business principle. 3. Because we are required to pay cash for all stock kept on hand.

We will be pleased to see our old customers at the old stand and many new ones.

KURTZ & SON.

Personals.

Mrs. Aaron Harter visited her old home in Hartleton last week.

Wm. L. Kurtz, wife and little daughter, having visited here the last five weeks, return to Somerset on Friday, accompanied by Mrs. Rev. Fischer and children.

Walter Bayard gave the REPORTER a pop visit.

Our esteemed friend Jno. F. Heckman, of Gregg, gave our sanctum a call.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

——There is no better extract of Vanilla than Murray's.

——T. F. Riley, one of Boalsburg's Democratic war horses, favored the Reporter with a call this morning.

——What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, is not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

——Ike Harpster and James Gregg returned last week from the N. G. P. encampment badly broken up. Ike was in the hospital several days from sickness and also got at the business end of a gun while gallantly defending his country in a sham fight and received the charge of powder in the face.

——William H. Hontz, formerly of Lewistown, who left about two years ago very suddenly, and has since been wanted for forgery, was arrested while in his room in a hotel in Dubuque, Iowa, Saturday. A requisition was received from Governor Beaver by District Attorney Porter, Monday and that night at 12:14 Sheriff Ryan started west to bring the prisoner to Lewistown. His forgeries are reported to amount to $20,000.

Scribner's Magazine for August is a very complete number. The poet Tennyson's portrait forms the front piece and Henry Van Dyke tells of the early struggles of the poet in a paper entitled "Tennyson's First Flight." Tennis players will not be only interested but instructed by James Dwight's article on "Form in Lawn Tennis." A witty and not improbable ghost story is the work of Geo. Parsons Lathrop.

——Mr. H. A. French, of the bureau of information, states that his department closed today, having completed its labors. According to the bureau's registry and canvass the number of living people in Johnstown and immediate vicinity, or otherwise accounted for, is 22,889. This leaves, putting the population at a little over 29,000, as fixed by Clark's directory, 6,111 people unaccounted for. Mr. French thinks that these figures are within a few hundred—not over four hundred of being correct. These figures also include persons absent from the city visiting who are included in the 22,889 given as the present population. From these figures it would appear that the total loss of life in the great flood was about 6,000. Of this number, according to the bureau's statistics, about 2,000 have been recovered.

——There are some men who never grow old and who never lose their influence with the young, remarks an exchange. There are others who become veritable bores before their hair grows gray, and who are regarded by the present generation as fossils of an extinct age, whose room is always preferable to their company. These are the people who are continually dwelling upon the departed glories of the past and the sad decadence of the present. To hear their lamentations one would think that a few years ago the world was enjoying its golden age, while the present is a dreary enough time and the heavens black with storm clouds ominous of disaster. Thus they become unpleasant companions, persons to be dreaded and avoided. The wise man keeps his heart young. He recalls the past, but he does it in solitude, nor does he fail to recognize the privileges and blessings of the present. Such an one need never want for friends.

Musical College.—The 36th session of six weeks, opens Monday evening, July 29, for the teaching of young ladies in vocal and instrumental music. Address, F. C. MOYER, 0jun6t Director, Freeburgh, Pa.

"Robin's Farewell," Caprice for Piano, by Fischer. Brilliant, not difficult, and easy to commit to memory. A capital piece for young progressive pianists. Mailed on receipt of 50 cents in 2-ct. postage stamps, by any music dealer, or Ign. Fischer, the publisher, Toledo, O.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Come and see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.

McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS

CENTRE HALL, | CENTRE HALL, | PA.

—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits,
Side Boards, Lounges, Tables,
Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.

List of Jurors for August Term.

GRAND JURORS—FOURTH MONDAY OF AUGUST.

Charles G. Hall, Union.
George W. Loseberger, Spring.
John Jacobs, Harris.
Seneca Smith, Bellefonte.
Henry Rice, Rush.
F. O. Hosterman, Haines.
J. W. Heuney, Centre Hall.
Wesley Tate, Spring.
Thomas Allen, Harris.
Jacob Gephart, Miles.
Harris Way, Union.
Joseph Wolf, Spring.
William Everhart, College.
Charles Bollinger, Philipsburg.
Adam Stover, Haines.
D. W. Clark, Liberty.
Frank McFarlane, Harris.
George Kelley, Worth.
George Crossman, Potter.
J. Linn Mattern, Huston.
Thomas Frank, Ferguson.
Fred Kurtz, Centre Hall.
M. D. Snyder, State College.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

George W. Marshall, Bellefonte.
Thomas Watson, Boggs.
G. L. Carter, Ferguson.
P. W. Barnhart, Spring.
A. M. Kreamer, Haines.
Michael Fravel, Liberty.
S. A. Brew, Bellefonte.
Robert Hepburn, Bellefonte.
P. W. Bullock, Snow Shoe.
James Fulton, Spring.
J. Kline Zimmerman, Walker.
G. W. Reese, Bellefonte.
J. L. Kreamer, Haines.
John Grove, Gregg.
Harry Simler, Philipsburg.
Elias Markle, Walker.
C. D. Moore, Harris.
Henry Brown, Walker.
Frank McKinly, Boggs.
Joseph A. Bing, Unionville.
Charles Beck, Walker.
Henry Heaton, Boggs.
J. Toner Lucas, Snow Shoe.
John Coldren, Gregg.
John Hook, Harris.
D. K. Tate, Bellefonte.
John W. Cooke, Bellefonte.
James Lingle, Liberty.
Amos Garbrick, Spring.
Thomas Nason, Rush.
Zachariah Miles, Millesburg.
W. C. Wylie, Haines.
E. J. Harr, Philipsburg.
George Reber, Miles.
Samuel Robins, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Brown, Bellefonte.
William Wagner, Boggs.
Perry Van Vries, Half Moon.
John W. Rockey, Patton.
Jerry P. Heckman, Gregg.
J. G. Rimmey, Spring.
Joseph E. Mitchell, College.
Michael Lebkichner, Boggs.
John Bracht, Penn.
John W. Lose, Millheim.
W. H. Noll, Spring.
Jesse Stewart, Bellefonte.
William Jacobs, Snow Shoe.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY.

The undersigned appointed Assignee of Daniel Bartges, of Gregg township, Centre county, will offer at public sale, on

o——MONDAY, AUGUST 19, 1889.——o

At the Spring Mills hotel, at 10 a. m., the following described real estate, or tracts of land, viz:

TRACT NO. 1.

One thereof, bounded on the north by land of Jacob Neese, on the east by land of George Krape, on the south by land of S. M. Long et al, and on the west by lands of S. M. Long et al, containing 159 ACRES, more or less.

TRACT NO. 2.

One other thereof, bounded on the north by lands of Reynolds and McNitt; on the east by lands of Reynolds, Ross, et al; on the south by lands of Daniel Krape, et al; and on the west by lands of James H. Runkle, containing 10 ACRES, be the same more or less.

TRACT NO. 3.

Also the undivided one-half of tract of land bounded on the north by the street in the village of Spring Mills; on the east by an alley; on the south by an alley; and on the west by land of Peter D. Auman, containing ¼ of an ACRE, be the same more or less.

TRACT NO. 4.

Also the undivided one-half of tract bounded on the north by lands of Samuel Crawford, Daniel Ripka, et al; on the east by lands of Daniel Ripka, John McCool, et al; on the south by lands of Jacob Breon, John Meyers; and on the west by lands of Samuel Harter, containing 136 ACRES, be the same more or less.

TRACT NO. 5.

Also the undivided one-half of tract bounded on the north by land of M. H. Guise; on the east by lands of Daniel Kennelly, et al; on the south by lands of James G. Evans and John Coldron; and on the west by "Egg Hill" timber lands, containing 200 ACRES, be the same more or less.

Terms of Sale:—⅓ of the purchase money to be paid in cash; ⅓ in one year, and the balance in two years, with interest; the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, or judgment notes. If deemed to the best interests of the estate, any of the premises may be sold in smaller pieces. In such case return to be accompanied by drafts.

Also at same time and place, the timber on 20 ACRES of land, more or less, on farm lying north of Penn Hall. Terms on same, cash or its equivalent on confirmation of sale.

SAMUEL J. HERRING, Assignee of Daniel Bartges.

NO MAN NEED BE IDLE.

The subscription books published by Faulkner & Allan, of Philadelphia, have proved exceptionally popular and profitable for agents. An announcement by them of a new work, invariably brings a great number of applications for territory from agents who are eager for opportunities to make "big money."—Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre Co., there will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of Jacob Shaffer, dec'd, in Gregg Twp., 1 mile north of Penn Hall, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24TH, 1889,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the Real Estate of said Jacob Shaffer, dec'd., bounded and described as follows: On the South by public road and lands of Daniel Bartges; on the East by lands of John Stoner, on the North by lands of Daniel Bartges, and on the West by lands of John Bartges' Heirs and Francis Gramley, containing about

95 ACRES,

more or less. Thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling house, bank barn, a good summer house, and necessary outbuildings. Plenty of best spring water at the buildings. A large orchard with the best fruit, different varieties. About 50 acres under cultivation, balance well timbered with prop and spile timber.

Terms of sale: 1-3 on confirmation of sale; 1-3 in one year, and the balance in two years, all with interest from day of confirmation of sale. The deferred payments to be secured by bonds and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL, Adm'r. of dec'd.

AGENTS WANTED | TO SELL AN | ENTIRELY NEW BOOK

The most wonderful collection of practical, real value and every day use for the people ever published on the globe. A marvel of money saving and money earning for every one owning it. Thousands of beautiful, helpful engravings, showing just how to do everything. No competition; nothing like it in the universe. When you select that which is of true value, sales are sure. All sincerely desiring paying employment and looking for something thoroughly first class at an extraordinary low price, should write for description and terms on the most remarkable achievement in book making since the world began.

SCAMMEL & CO., Box 5063, 25July6m. St. Louis or Philadelphia.

WANTED RELIABLE, ENERGETIC MEN AS SALESMEN.

Truthful men,—No liars wanted. New blood—no old scaly agents, that can't maintain a place with a reliable firm. Experience not required. We can make a good salesman of any pushing, active man. Salary and expenses, (or commission.) Stock guaranteed pure. H. W. FOSTER & CO., Nurserymen, 1a3t Box C., Geneva, New York.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL. Spring Mills, Pa. D. H. Ruhl, proprietor. Free 'Bus to and from all trains.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of Sarah J. Beck, late of Harris township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. BECK, 1aug6t Adm'r., Boalsburg, Pa.

Announcements.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Howard Boro, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that L. A. Shaffer will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Thomas F. Riley of Harris Township, will be a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. F. Heckman, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to Democratic usages.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Meyer of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for District Attorney, subject to Democratic usages.

NEWS BREVITIES.

Wilkie Collins is out of danger.

The premium on gold at Buenos Ayres has advanced to 73 per cent.

Typhoid fever prevails to an alarming extent throughout the valley of the Schuylkill.

The proposition to have the North Dakota legislature consist of one house will probably fail.

Ex-Speaker Carlisle was given a reception at the American legation, City of Mexico.

Gen. Emmons Clark of New York, declines the appointment of consul general at Havre.

The Parnell inquiry has adjourned till Oct. 24.

The young son of Marshall H. Twitchell, United States consul at Kingston, Ont., has been arrested for burglary.

A cablegram from Minister Dinsmore sets at rest the story that Mrs. Herson, an American missionery, has been sentenced to death in Corea.

The summer meeting of the Saratoga Racing association opened with a large attendance. Geraldine and Hanover were winners.

A man was caught near Wheeling, W. Va., while attempting to wreck a train loaded with picnickers on the Wheeling and Elm grove railroad.

George Brydges Rodney, of New Castle, Del., has been appointed a cadet at the Military academy.